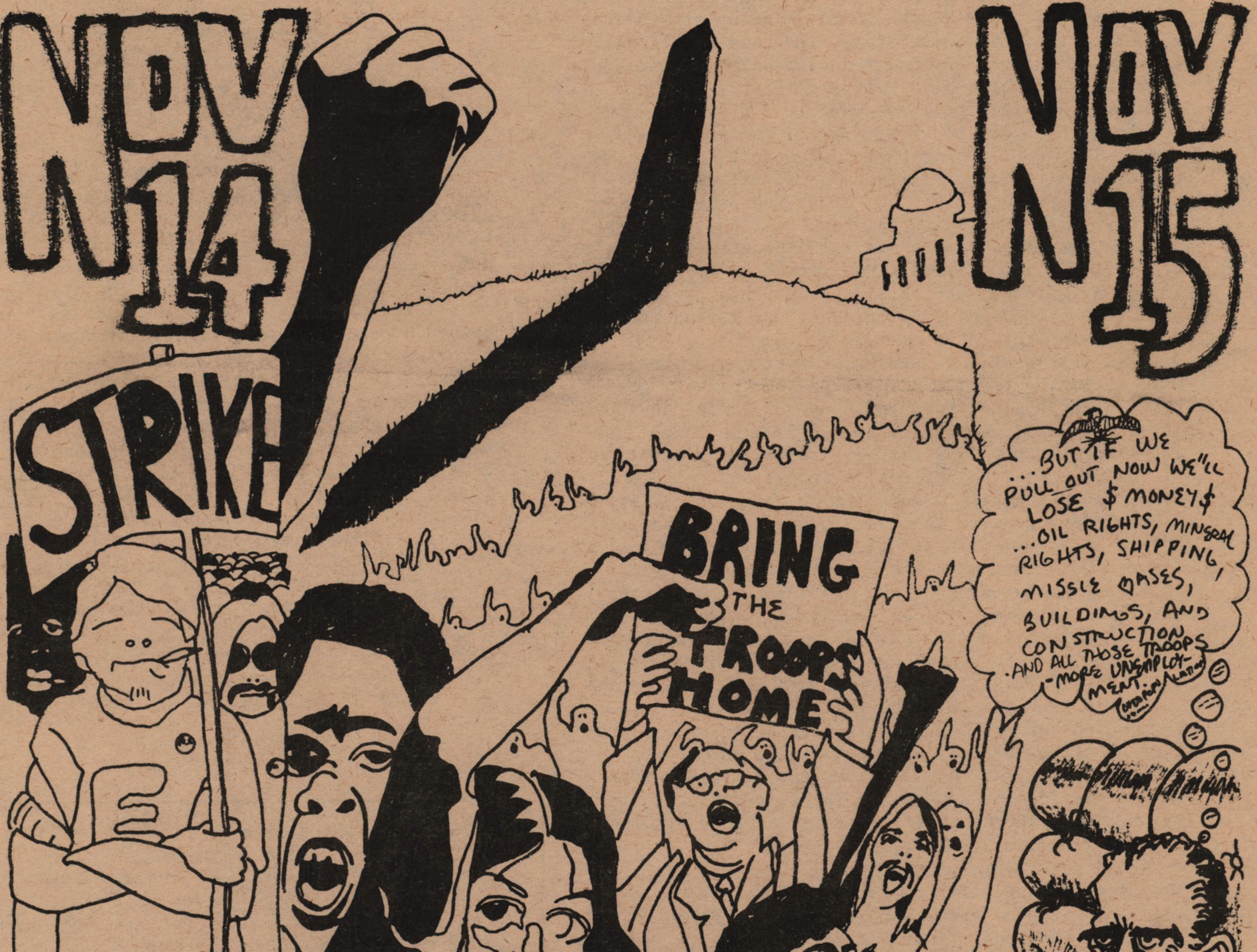
2D COMING

VOLUME I, NUMBER 3   NOVEMBER 4, 1969

25¢

STUDENT COURT CLEARS SECOND COMING;
ADMINISTRATION OUT FOR BLOOD! SEE
INSIDE


NOV 14
NOV 15
STRIKE
BRING THE TROOPS HOME
...BUT IF WE PULL OUT NOW WE"LL LOSE $ MONEY$ ...OIL RIGHTS, MINERAL RIGHTS, SHIPPING, MISSLE BASES, BUILDINGS, AND CONSTRUCTION. AND ALL THOSE TROOPS -MORE UNEMPLOY-MENT.
JOIN US

Second Thoughts

OLD WEIRD HAROLD FREAKS OUT

The Eastern Administration's mask has been ripped away. Not for a long while will it be able to pretend that it defends anything but its own power. And all of the current crisis is due to the simple fact that Old Weird Harold Sponberg, the phantom President, cannot bring himself to allow an independent voice on campus.

Last Saturday the Student Court acquitted our "alleged regulation violators" on the grounds that selling newspapers does not violate EMU policy. (See page 3.) Yesterday (Monday) Dean Aceto announced that the Administration would appeal the Court's decision to the Disciplinary Review Board (made up of students, faculty, and an administrator). He said he did this because he thought the Court declared EMU's rules on sales unconstitutional. However, that is *not* what it said. We will spell out what it did say in words so short that even Old Weird Harold can understand them. (1) EMU's policy has a "loophole" in it. The policy says that University rules do not apply to activities protected by law. (2) Newspapers are protected by law (including the Constitution). (3) Therefore, the sale of newspapers is not controlled by the University. The University's written policy (ignoring O. W. Harold's ban) still stands intact--it's just that the Administration can't understand it (or doesn't want to).

This past week has been packed with hilarity as well as administrative stupidity. The bizarre combined with the ludicrous in an unprecedented aesthetic effect when Lewis Profit, Vice President for Business and Finance, was served a restraining order. His hands shook, he got really angry, and he said "This doesn't apply to me! I'm an agent of the state!"

More dangerous to the Eastern community than such antics is a new administrative policy which we just discovered. Last week the administration secretly decided that any student who has been *charged* with any rule violation will be immediately suspended without a hearing if he is charged *again* with violating a regulation before his case has been finally resolved. This policy, incidentally, has not been formally approved even within the Administration, but it is being used against our paper sellers. It amounts to a reign of terror: By simply charging any trouble-making student with a violation, the Administration can automatically suspend him the next day by charging him with another one! Whatever happened to that old saw "innocent until proven guilty"?

We do not intend to bend under even this kind of harassment. Watch for our student and faculty hawkers, and watch also for some surprising things to happen on the legal front. Also, the Faculty Senate will be considering this mess this Wednesday at 3:00 in Sill 1.

NEXT ISSUE: WE'LL GO TO 24 PAGES. WATCH OUT HAROLD!
We have recieved a lot of letters to the editor (all complimentary) and we plan to print them. So keep in touch.
ALSO COMING NEXT ISSUE: STUDENT AS NIGGER (CONCLUSION); WHAT IT WAS LIKE IN D.C.; Y.H.S.; & ALL THE SHIT THAT FITS!!!!!

TELLING IT LIKE IT AIN'T

President Nixon spoke Monday night. The outstanding characteristic of his speech was its lack of content: he said nothing that hadn't been said before. Just to keep things in perspective (we wouldn't want the sight of his handsome face to make anyone forget the bloody reality of Vietnam), here is a review of the more blatant lies in his speech.

Nixon said that Hanoi will not negotiate and that they demand an immediate withdrawal of all U.S. troops with an overthrow of the Saigon government. But Hanoi has never demanded the overthrow of the Saigon government. Dave Dellinger who personally met with Ho Chi Minh quoted Ho as saying that a coalition government of all the existing faction was necessary to build toward a peaceful reunification of Vietnam.

Nixon also emphasized further "Vietnamization" of the war. He hopes that the army of South Vietnam will soon be strong enough to take over all the *ground* combat so that the U.S. can withdraw some more troops. This means that U.S. soldiers will continue to fight from the sea and the air--and they'll need 270,000 troops to support them (to do things like fuel the jets, type the bullshit army newspapers, and wait on generals in the ritzy officers' clubs). This is more than half of the troops that are there now.

All this is part of Nixon's "secret plan to end the war" that he refused to talk about while he was running for office. This secret plan is the heavist line of bullshit that was ever laid on the American people. Nixon's time is up. It's his war now. Be in D.C. on November 15 to bring the war home to him.

The Second Coming drops into print once every two weeks from P. O. Box 491, Ypsilanti, Michigan 48197. Our phone is 484-0244. We are published by--surprise!--the Ypsilanti Intermedia Corporation, a non-profit non-stock Michigan corporation, with the same address and phone as above.

The improved and expanded crew of subversives for this issue includes among others Sue, Quida (Guida?), Lee, Wendy, Dave, Pat, Patti, Barry, Marilyn, Linda, Kathy, Dave, Ken, Ron, Erika, Wendy, Roger, Frank, Mike, Marlene, Ira, Shelley, and Old Weird Harold.

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incredible journey

(Wherein it is once again shown that, to Eastern's administration, students are niggers)

Monday, October 20, evening. The second issue of the *Second Coming* goes on sale, containing a satirical article called "Meat: The Game for Men," criticizing the homecoming queen contest. The Administration solicits the queens to complain because it needs a way to ban the paper.

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Rev. David Barsky, the devil's disciple, with a sneer on his scarred and evil face defies law 'n' order in the very hall of justice by offering to sell a paper!

photo/Wendy Wilder

Tuesday, October 21. In the morning a meeting of the Dean of Students' staff is called, with some queen candidates and newspaper people present. The queens say they are grossed out by "Meat," one even claiming that she had taken years to build up her reputation and now it was ruined. However, even the queens and their fraternity supporters ask that the paper *not* be banned from campus. Dean Thomas Aceto says he is gratified by their position on freedom of the press.

About 12:30, Aceto comes out to the Union plaza, where people are selling the new issue. He says they are in violation of University regulations and orders them to quit within 15 minutes. They don't, so he takes the names of 13 students, the "Ypsilanti 13." However, he *refuses* to take the names of faculty selling the paper. Don Kleinsmith, Coordinator of Student Activities, says that even if the paper had asked to distribute its second issue at a table, he could not in good conscience have approved it because of the objectionable article.

That evening the Student Senate passes a resolution stating that the University ought to support the right of anyone to "hold, publish, and distribute any opinion and/or publication" on campus, by a vote of 23-1-1. It rejects, 2-20-1, a resolution that would have condemned the paper for "a blatant case of bad taste." Several Student Senators try to sell Aceto a copy of the *Second Coming* and have their names taken for judicial action. However, Aceto refuses, Aceto refuses, saying "I have enough names already," thereby failing to uphold what he thinks are University regulations.

Wednesday, October 22. A memo is given to academic department heads--but not to students--for distribution. Dated October 21, it is from Old Weird Harold, and states:

> Because the content of the publication, *The Second Coming*, is unacceptable to the University, any prior approval for sale and distribution of *The Second Coming* on Eastern Michigan University campus is hereby revoked. Further sale and/or distribution of this publication is denied.

(No regulation has ever prohibited free distribution, but why should he let a little detail like that bother him?) According to reliable sources, what happened was that Sponberg got hysterical, refused to listen to cooler heads, and issued his edict. The two administrators who supported his decision were Vice Presidents Profit (Business and Finance) and Loeschner (Administration). Sales continued.

That evening a group of students and faculty form the Committee for Campus Rights, and write a leaflet stating "Not content to violate the constitutional rights of individuals, President Sponberg also chooses to equate himself with the University," and pointing out that his action could not possibly stand up in court. The group is told that Sponberg said he would only let the paper on campus if a court ordered him to.

Thursday, October 23. Frank Michels, editor of the *Second Coming,* files a petition for a writ of mandamus with the Student Court. He alleges that EMU policy does not permit prohibition of newspaper sales, and asks the Court to order administrators to follow the policy. The Court refuses, stating that it does not have jurisdiction. The policy in question is the following:

> The use of University facilities is confined to the functions of Eastern Michigan University *except as otherwise provided by law,* policies of the University, or as provided herein. The use of University facilities for other than regularly-scheduled student or faculty activities is permitted under the following conditions:....The use of campus facilities for commercial activities such as sales, assemblies, promotional booths or tables may be permitted only with the permission of the Vice President for Business and Finance. (Our emphasis)

Aceto's memo referring the Ypsi 13 to the Student Court had left out the italicized clause. The paper's position was that newspaper sales were "provided by law," being protected by the Constitution and by numerous Supreme Court decisions.

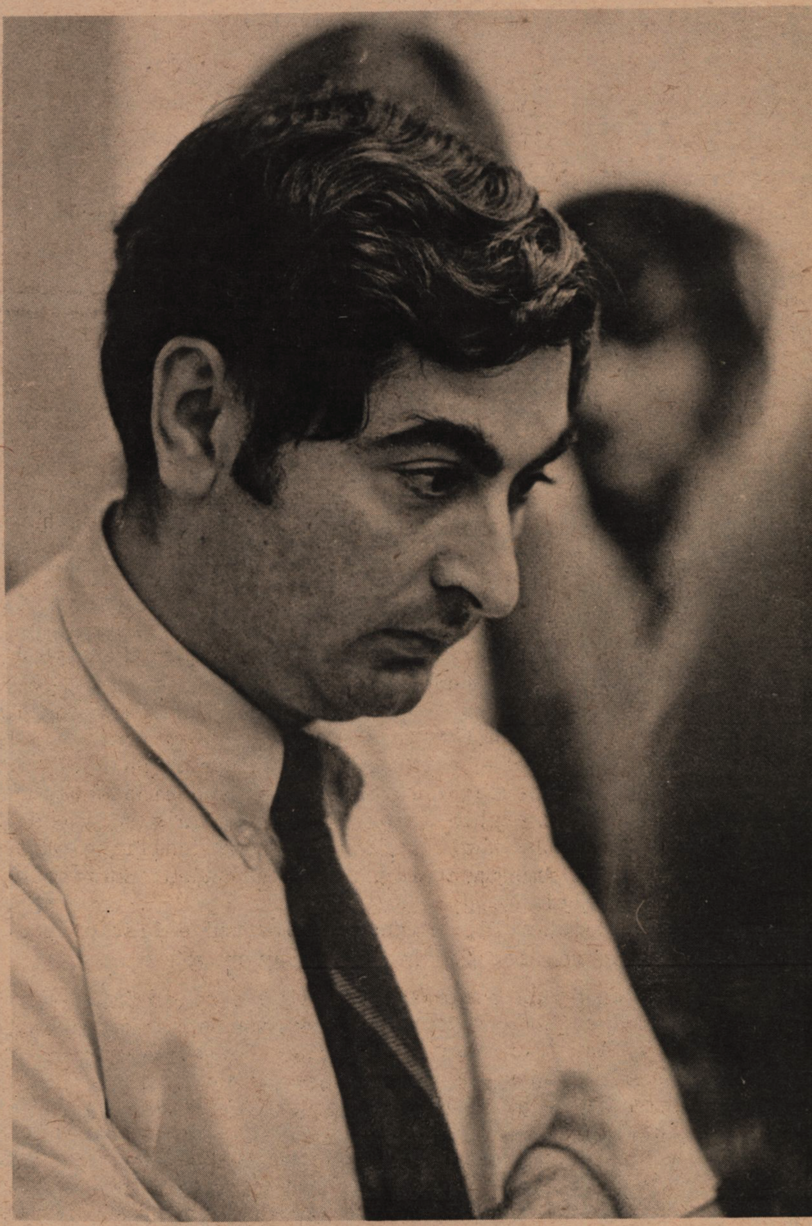
Friday, October 24. Sales continue. Administrators voice concern to one another over the supposed "willful violation" of regulations. Regents and assorted other mossbacks, on campus for Homecoming, put pressure on the Administration. In the afternoon a couple of *Second Coming* vendors are pushed around by frat men, most of them apparently members of Theta Chi.

Monday, October 27. In the morning, Old Weird Harold meets with the Vice Presidents and Aceto. It is decided that the "continued violation" of regulations makes it clear that students are not just testing the rules but are ignoring University authority and that it "cannot be tolerated." So that afternoon Aceto sends out letters and telegrams to four of the thirteen sellers who, Aceto charges, have violated the regulations more than once.

These four, he says, will be tried *the next day,* Tuesday, by a special "administrative hearing board," instead of being heard by the Student Court. In a conversation with conerned faculty members he says that he has the power to ignore the Student Court because it only recommends to him, and that the University has no way to stop continued violations of its regulations. Therefore, he says, he is speeding up the process. "I assumed the authority as Dean of Students to take it out of the hands of the Student Court because of the slowness with which the Court was acting," he claims. The "slowness" refers to the fact that by Regents' policy accused students are given a minimum of four days to prepare their defense, while Aceto's board would give them less than one! Aceto also says that the board would both present the charges and hear the case. Aceto himself and Ed Linta, Associate Dean of Students, have made repeated statements that the students have violated the rules. The other member of the board, Ken Moon, is the only one not to prejudge the case.

Michels receives a statement of the rights of the accused before the board from Linta.

Tuesday, October 28. Leaflets advise the campus of the convening of the Kangaroo Court at 3:00 in Pierce 103, Zumwinkle's office. The four "alleged chronic violators" ask for an open hearing, as is their right according to the sheet Michels has been given. Then in a surprise move Aceto denies that the sheet given out by his chief assistant the day before governs the hearing! There is a two-hour wrangle over whether the hearing is to be open or closed, and whether an "open" hearing would allow the press in--Aceto wants the press out at all costs. He forbids a tape recording of the discussion on the ground that it would "serve no useful purpose." The office and the area outside is crowded with about 100 people, including faculty and observers from the Ann Arbor Civil Liberties Union.



Dean of Students Thomas Aceto speculates on his probable expulsion from the ACLU *photo/Roger*

About 5:00 the board announces that the students will have a choice after all. They can either resume the hearing at 9:00 the next morning, or the cases will be referred back to the Student Court where they were supposed to go in the first place. After the hearing Aceto tells the press that although Regents' policy doesn't specifically permit the creation of his special board, it doesn't prohibit it either. (We suppose it doesn't prohibit the Dean of Students' gunning down freaks on the street, either.)

That night, after consulting with their attorneys, the four students choose Student Court and Saturday, November 1, is set for the hearing. The students would have preferred a Monday hearing, but Aceto insists that a decision be reached before then.

Wednesday, October 29. There is an administrative meeting lasting most of the day over what to do about the paper now that the "hearing board" ploy has failed. The Administration splits over whether or not to have faculty members who were selling the paper arrested. Old Weird Harold, Profit, and Loeschner were in favor, the others against.

Thursday, October 30. At the Administration's insistence, Aceto sends letters to the 13 alleged violators stating that they had been referred to Student Court and that:

> Until such time that the Court has resolved your case, you are hereby enjoined to cease and desist from the sale and distribution of the product in question (the publication, The *Second Coming*). Failure to comply with these instructions will lead to immediate suspension from the University. Also be advised that the violation of any other university regulation will make you subject to suspension.

Aceto was never given the power to issue such a grotesque threat, nor the power of immediate suspension, but the Administration was growing increasingly desperate.

That evening, the first of the sellers is brought before the Student Court. Tom Moors, Student Body President, moves that the charges against him be dismissed because the paper is not a "commercial venture," being non-profit. The Court denied his motion because the policy only referred to "sales." Then he requested that his hearing be adjourned until Sponberg, Profit, etc., could be subpoenaed to explain the policy. The Court granted his motion.

Just before adjournment, Michels rushed up with a petition for a temporary restraining order against Aceto and others to prevent Aceto from carrying out his suspension threat. He stated that Aceto had no power to make the threat, that regulation violations had not been proven, that suspension would cause irreparable injury to him and his business, and that the whole affair caused a "chilling effect" on First Amendment rights. The Student Court took his petition under advisement.

Friday, October 31. Michels submitted a list of people subpoenaed for his Saturday trial.

Then began the absurd spectacle of *administrators dodging Student Court subpoenas!* Zumwinkle accepted his, and then called the other administrators to warn them. Sponberg's secretary claimed that she didn't know where he was, and that even his wife wouldn't know.

When Justice Steve Eisenberg approached Vice President Loeschner's office, though, the most hilarious charade of all began. First he was told that Loeschner wasn't in. When he entered anyway, Loeschner snarled "How dare you come in here without knocking!" Finally, when Eisenberg was able to get in *after* having been granted permission, Loeschner said "I've heard all about this subpoena business, and I refuse to accept it. So Eisenberg walks up to Loeschner, rubs him across the cheek and chin with the subpoena, drops it on the table in front of him, and says "You've been served."

Then the fun and games shift to the Union, where Aceto's task force on student rules is in session--minus its student members, who are boycotting it. About 4:00 Eisenberg and others saunter in singing "Happy birthday, dear Tom," and hand Aceto a copy of the temporary restraining order, which the Court had granted earlier in the day.

Aceto, thinking it is just another subpoena, starts reading it aloud with a big smile on his face: "To Dean Thomas Aceto, greetings. On petition duly made before the Eastern Michigan University Student Court, this Court has issued this order against you...." The smile starts to fade. As he continues to recite why the Court has decided to grant Michels' petition and set aside his suspension letter, he gets increasingly glum. By the time he finishes reading "This Court has set a hearing for 6 p.m. on Tuesday, November 4, 1969, at which time you are ordered to appear and show cause, if any, why this temporary restraining order should not be made permanent," Aceto is surely one of the unhappiest people on campus. He says "This is serious," and says he can hardly disregard the student judicial system.

Saturday, November 1. Five o'clock, and the Tower Room of the Union is filled with students, faculty, and the press as the trial of the four "continuous violators" is to begin. But Aceto doesn't show until 6:05, since he has been at a football game. The case of Michels is first on the docket. After requesting the right to have outside counsel admitted (which was denied), he introduces many documents into evidence and then puts Aceto on the stand for cross-examination. It is about 7:30. Michels turns first to the first issue of the paper, which Aceto claims *was* registered, and that is why no prosecutions were made until the second issue. Under withering questioning, Aceto admits that the procedures followed with the paper were "highly irregular," and that never before to his knowledge had the University tried to reserve the right to withdraw approval of a literature table as it did for the table over which the *Second Coming's* first issue was sold. He also admits that, even though the paper's request for that table was withdrawn he approved it anyway, because he "wanted to avoid a confrontation." The Court is not impressed.

Then Michels, having shown administrative bias, goes through the paper's main legal defense--that the policy in question does not forbid the sale of newspapers because they are "provided by law," and that on the contrary the Administration has violated policy. He quotes the Constitution and the Supreme Court case of *Tinker v. Des Moines*, which says that mere fear of unpleasant opinions does not justify denying free speech in schools. He then moves that the charges against him be dropped since the regulation has not been violated by the sale of the paper. The Court recesses to discuss the motion about 8:30.

Time passes. Rumors fly, and Aceto announces that if the people accused try to sell on Monday they will be suspended--he will disregard the Court's temporary restraining order because "it is not binding."

At 9:40 the Court comes back into session. Chief Justice Jan Kaulins begins reading the landmark decision:

> The Student Court of Eastern Michigan University has a basic purpose. Primarily it serves as an educational experience for the student who comes before it....(1) There was an inconsistent and arbitrary manner of registration used by the Student Activities Department....We as a Court deem that the first issue of the *Second Coming* never was officially registered....(2)....We question in terms of the First Amendment to the US Constitution whether a newspaper falls within the jurisdiction of this University policy. (3) The law which permits distribution of newspapers on campus without prior administrative approval is the First Amendment of the United States Constitution. (4) As required by law, the only means of censorship of a newspaper due to content is through ordinary legal channels. [The Court quoted *Tinker v. Des Moines*.]...We also question the validity of Dr. Sponberg's authority to make the statement of October 21 by denying future sale or distribution of the *Second Coming*. We feel that the issue of freedom of expression is of the most vital importance, especially in an institution which supposedly encourages the entertaining of free thought and ideas without fear of intimidation. Therefore, the Eastern Michigan University Student Court drops charges of violation of University policy as pertains to the sale and distribution of material on campus.

Complete victory. Wild applause.

Aceto calls the decision a "credible job," and says he will decide as soon as possible whether to approve it or not.

On To D.C. November 15!

November 15, we are returning to Washington. Again the people are bringing their anger and frustration home. And again the military planners will be forced to turn their attention to the defense of their own capital.

Thousands were gassed, beaten and arrested two years ago voicing their opposition to the war makers at the steps of the Pentagon. Again, military suppression gagged peace efforts at the Democratic National Convention.

Out of these demonstrations came a new fighting spirit for the movement, a spirit that made itself felt in numerous actions across the country and played a major part in forcing Johnson out of the White House.

When President Nixon announced before the first Moratorium on October 15 that he would "under no circumstances...be affected whatsoever by it," it began to feel like old times again. The last few weeks have strengthened that feeling. Suddenly the administration is coming under pressure from all sides to deliver on its promises of a secret "peace plan" for Vietnam. And the president who pledged not to be affected whatsoever by any protest is showing signs of panic. Agnew, Laird, Rogers and Co. have been tying themselves in knots of contradiction.

None of them seem to have it straight yet what line is supposed to be on the war. They all know they have to keep talking but none of them knows what to say. All you can be sure of is that they're going to have to come up with something dramatic pretty quick. They're throwing out all sorts of possibilities to see how people will react. So they talk about ceasefires and troop withdrawals and hope this will confuse people enough so they stay away from demonstrations.

But it isn't two years ago. Times have really changed and a lot more people have learned what this war is all about. They have learned that the government in Saigon is run by a corrupt and brutal clique of petty tyrants who serve only the Americans,the rich Saigon landlords and themselves. They have learned that the common people of Vietnam protect and cooperate with the NLF, and hate the Americans who are supposed to be there to defend them. And they have seen more than 40,000 American men die in Vietnam, while a few American corporations have made fortunes manufacturing weapons and other war material.

The leaders of the Moratorium understand this. They have pitched their campaign at the millions of Americans who are tired of having to read about Vietnam, argue about Vietnam, think about Vietnam. Their program is one for the war-weary, for the people who simply cannot swallow years of confusion and suffering.

THE "RED FLAG" CONTINGENT

While the planners of the March on Washington hope to embrace those large segments of the country who are war-weary, the "red flag" contingent are making plans for the war-angry. An additional action is being planned: an attack on the Department of Justice.

"Stop the Trial" (of the Conspiracy 8) and "Free All Political Prisoners"-- those will be the two main slogans of the action at the Justice Department, which is seen as supplementary to the main march on the White House organized by the New Mobilization Committee Against the War in Vietnam.

Many diverse groups are involved in promoting the Justice Department action-- the Yippies, the Black Panther Party, the Committee Against Fascism, Youth Against War and Fascism, various factions of SDS, Liberation News Service, and the Committee of Returned Volunteers. Jerry Rubin and Abbie Hoffman two of the defendants in the Conspiracy Eight trial are expected to be on hand for the action in Washington-- and other defendants may be there, too.

At a meeting of SDSers from several East Coast cities on the Newark, N.J. campus of Rutgers University Oct. 26, it was decided to work actively within the National Mobilization to build the Washington march and to stress the action at the Justice Department. It was also decided to plan a demonstration Sunday, Nov. 16, at the Embassy of the Saigon government. The political basis for this demonstration is support for the National Liberation Front (NLF) and the Provisional Revolutionary Government (PRG) of South Vietnam. The PRG offers a clear alternative which already controls four-fifths of the territory of South Vietnam, and has a program for peace and self-determination supported by the majority of the South Vietnamese people.

Groups from all over the country are encouraged to make plans to join the "Red Flag" contingent.

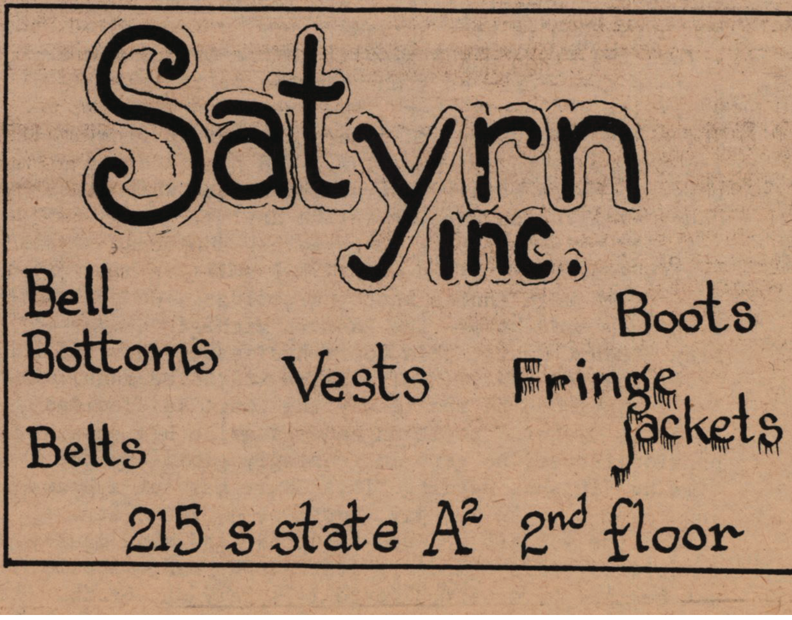
Plans for the Washington march at this point run as follows:

Nov. 13 8:00 p.m. March Against Death begins-- Arlington Cemetery. (Symbolic march of 46,000 people representing the 46,000 American dead in Vietnam.)

Nov. 14 All Day March Against Death Continues

Nov. 15 9:00 a.m. Assemble for mass march-- Mall between 3rd and 6th streets.
11:00 a.m. Mass March to White House led by GIs and March Against Death Participants.
2:00 p.m. Rally at ellipse (park behind White House) -- speakers and entertainment. After the White House March, the "Red Flag" contingent will march on the Justice Department (only a few blocks away.)
8:00 p.m. Meetings to discuss possible continuing activities.

Nov. 16 (time not known) Demonstration at the Embassy of the Saigon Government led by the Red Flag Contingent.


Satyrn inc.
Bell Bottoms
Vests
Boots
Fringe Jackets
Belts
215 s state A^2 2nd floor

YPSI SCENE

PEOPLE'S LOUNGE

BY BARRY SIMON

A week or two ago some freaks moved back into their old lounge in the Union. As everyone knows, we were moved out because our unsightly appearance made the University look bad (or so the Administration thought).

To reclaim what had been ours, we moved soft furniture into the lounge, rearranged the hard plastic benches, and made a casual, warm place where people could get together. The Student Senate passed a resolution calling for installation and maintenance of carpeting and soft furniture in the lounge, and it was endorsed by Student Body President Tom Moors and Dean of Students Tom Aceto.

Shortly after the resolution was passed, we saw that nothing would be done to return the lounge to its original state unless we did it ourselves. So freaks added the chore of moving furniture into the "People's Lounge" to their daily routine. Around noon every week day the area would be transformed from a sterile and repressive area into the cozy lounge it should be. However, every evening the furniture was taken away.

Also, we wanted the carpet which freaks could sit on last year when all the seats were occupied. We were told by Don Graham, director of the Union, that the carpet was filthy, repulsive, unsalvageable, and therefore was thrown away. However, it was seen later in the McKenny Union Ballroom storage closet. There was a brief consideration about moving the carpet back. However, B & E just isn't our thing, so no carpet.

After a few days of this routine, an edict appeared saying that no one "unauthorized" to do so was to move furniture in McKenny Union. But a lounge for the people was more important than this phony edict. Finally, last Thursday, the game was *temporarily* brought to a halt when Karen Cooley and Greg Mistell were busted by campus detective John Garland for "moving furniture." They'll both be tried under the edict which was created especially for them and to keep people apart. Henry Scharg has also been charged by the Dean of Students office for the same offense.

The present policy won't work. We can still get together, even on those repulsive white benches and the hard dirty floor. And it won't be long before the people have power and a lounge too.

The traveling guerrilla theatre of Rev. Dave Barsky gave a spectacular performance in the Lobby of McKenny Union Wednesday, Oct. 29. Three Viet Cong met three Green Berets in battle. All were killed in the bloody, gory mess resembling a Vietnamese rice field.

The group received a standing ovation from the crowd and then proceeded to Pray-Harrold for another performance.

They'll be back. Watch for Rev. Dave Barsky's traveling guerrilla theatre.

MEAT CONTESTS

Pamela Eldred, Michigan's homegrown meat that made good, returned home to West Bloomfield the Saturday before last. She was paraded through the streets on a float. Directly behind her float, twelve women from the Women's Liberation Movement carried signs and chanted. They followed her throughout the entire route.

Miss Eldred, in commenting on them, showed the intellectual qualities required of a "Miss America." She said that the twelve women "don't know anything about the Miss America contest. It is not a beauty pageant. If we were selling our bodies, they'd have us wearing bikinis instead of one-piece swimming suits." The purpose of the pageant's swim-suit competition, she said, "is to show a girl's character and poise."

One of our own homecoming contest finalists has a similar view. She claimed that our homecoming contest is a contest of talent and that the judges really try to get to know the girls. There isn't even a one-piece swim suit competition here at Eastern. If there were a swim suit competition, she said, then the Eastern contest would be simply a beauty contest.

We suppose that if a girl were required to exhibit her body in a bikini, she'd still claim it wasn't a beauty contest because if it were the judges would have examined the girls naked.

Meanwhile, the University of Michigan has abolished its Homecoming Queen contest.

Y.H.S. TEACHER IN TROUBLE

Bernie Riff, a math teacher at Ypsilanti High School has been relieved of his teaching duties pending a meeting of the Ypsilanti Public School Board this week. This is Bernie's first year of teaching.

Difficulties arose over the bulletin board in Bernie's room. The problem is that he let the kids put whatever they wanted on it: their own drawings, political slogans or whatever. The bulletin board plus the unstructured nature of the class room were objected to by influential citizens of Ypsilanti.

OTHER SIDE ROBBED

Close to $1,000 worth of stuff was ripped off from the Other Side Sunday night, October 12. Mike Rumpts, the manager, was pretty disturbed about it, and his wife said she felt hurt that anyone would rip them off. Remember--for our own protection, keep a tight community.

"OFF ROTC!"--BOB JOHNSON

Those who believe in peace must do more than march and wear buttons. They must act to stop the war machine wherever they can.

Here at Eastern, the war machine trains junior officers to lead less educated young men into battle to fight for the interests of Big Business.

If you are interested in getting involved in a struggle to end the presence of the most obvious expression of American militarism on the campus, join us at a meeting in the Union on Thursday. Watch for posters.

Pick that bale

BY Jeff Jannett

(editor's note: Jeff was in VISTA last year working with migrants in Wisconsin. The following article is drawn from his experience.)

In keeping with the Ronnie Reagan-Spiro Agnew precedent, the Young Republican Club at Eastern is scabbing grape boycott efforts. The grape backlash is in full swing and the Young Republicans aren't going to miss out. They don't want to see the multi-million dollar profits of the big growers go into the wasteful hands of the field worker. What does a slave nigger know of finance?

The new American "slave nigger" is the Mexican American. The U.S. government has insured this condition as a favor to the great American landowner. The government has a two-fold approach to maintaining an over-abundant labor supply. First is the issuing of Green Cards to Mexican nationals to come and work on a seasonal basis on American farms. The number of cards issued is set at a fixed amount to give the appearance of labor control. However, the second government method of providing cheap labor is called "turn your cheek and look the other way." This is how thousands of "wetbacks" are piled onto the U.S. farm labor market. A "wetback" is a Mexican national who enters the U.S. by wading across the Rio Grande.

Now, increase the number of immigrants by the naturalized Mexican-Americans and three generations of their "American" children, and the great landowners are satisfied. Any kind of shack and any kind of pay will suffice the "slave" in such a bitter job-competitive struggle. The migrant feels that it's a situation where "grab what you can get...things could be worse...I don't want my family to starve" is the rule. Well, they starve anyway.

In Wisconsin this summer, the picking season began exceptionally late because of a slightly heavier year of rainfall. The migrants arrived in March to make sure of being hired first. Work, for those who found it, began in late April. For the first few weeks the average work week was only twelve hours. Of course, the kindly landowner doesn't want his "boy" to starve. (Did the slavowner ever let his slave go hungry except when the crops failed?) So money for food is "advanced" to the "grateful migrant." Rent is also advanced. The result is similar to what happens when you borrow money from a loan shark and get screwed...only 10 times as bad.

By the time the entire farming season is over, the dept for the loan of one month's food and rent is almost paid. The migrant leaves the state and goes back to his homebase, only owing a little bit of money for all the time the farmer allowed him to work. By the way, a "homebase" is the place where the migrant lives on credit until the next growing season!

The YRs say the farmers pay good wages. Well, $1.50 an hour doesn't seem too bad if you work 60 hours a week. Who is going to notice the 25¢ an hour deducted for rent, or the 10¢ an hour kept as a bonus to insure that the migrant doesn't leave the farm early, or the 15¢ an hour the farmer calculates as Social Security (even though Social Security benefits don't apply to farm work).

Young Republicans of Ypsilanti--you've done your good deed. The poor, struggling large landowners will be grateful to you. Now they know that someone cares if their profits go down.

WEATHERMAN IN CHICAGO

BY GREG SMALL

America is a machine at war - America is at war in Vietnam, Latin America and the rest of the 60 foreign countries occupied by U.S. troops . And all over the world U.S. imperialism is being defeated. It's being defeated by the people of Vietnam despite over half a million troops and advanced technology. It's being defeated in Latin America where the people, recognizing the enemy, greeted Nelson Rockefeller with violence in every city he visited on his recent "goodwill tour." U.S. Imperialism is being smashed all over the world; U.S. Embassys are constantly under seige and people are in the streets fighting America's pig machine in their countries. We can ignore this and sit by and be fed the crumbs given to us to keep us content. We can ignore the racism and oppression in our own country or we can line up on the right side and help smash the same rotten system that is being defeated all over the world.

That's what the SDS action in Chicago was all about. Bringing that war home to America. White kids lining themselves up on the side of the Vietnamese and the Black Liberation Movement. We were strong in Chicago, we fought hard and nobody was laughing. Especially the pigs.

The pig structure in Chicago didn't want another police riot like last year. This created a conflict within that structure. The pigs on the street wanted to bust heads but the brass was afraid of a repeat of last year's performance. As a result they tried to contain us--something they couldn't do. When the battle broke out the pigs freaked-out again. But this time it was different and they knew it. And because we fought back this time the pigs were actually afraid. The look on every pig's face was one of fear--they were afraid of us. One pig was quoted in a Chicago newspaper as saying "There used to be a gap between what these kids were saying and what they were doing. That gap doesn't exist anymore." Nobody was laughing.

Saturday's battle took place in downtown Chicago. The Loop was full of shoppers, which prevented the pigs from shooting (contrary to Wednesday night's battle when 8 SDS people were shot). The look on the faces of these shoppers was one of amazement (we *did not* attack bystanders as was reported in *Time*. Such an action would be a mistake and was carefully avoided). They couldn't understand why white kids were fighting in the streets. The people of Chicago were amazed, shocked, and bewildered.

The reason for the violence of SDS's action was clear--peaceful demonstrations in this country are almost a national pastime and are allowed because it does not threaten the ruling class. Only by fighting back can we effectively accomplish anything. This is a threat to the security of the ruling class and places them in a dilema. It tears them apart and eventually down.

Downtown Chicago was torn apart. It was a battle scene. Rocks, pipes, bricks, anything that could break glass was thrown through windows of banks, department stores, and the Cadillacs parked in front of them. Police lines, attempting to contain us, were broken and the ensuing battle saw 27 pigs injured and about 100 arrests. However, our victory is not measured in terms of the number of pigs injured (46 including Wednesday night's battle). It was a victory because we raised the level of struggle in this country closer to that of the peoples of the world and the blacks in this country.

The full effects of Chicago have not yet been realized. We showed that America will not sit by idly and let the Vietnamese fight our war for us, because it is our war. The war in this country must continue until the power structure cannot keep its own people back. The rotten system that is oppressing us all cannot afford another Vietnam in America. When Chicago happens again in all the major cities in this country that system will be smashed.

NON-CONSCIOUS IDEOLOGY

The Power of Non-Conscious Ideology

"Let the woman learn in silence with all subjection. But I suffer not a woman to teach, nor to usurp authority over the man but to be in silence. For Adam was formed first, then Eve. And Adam was not deceived, but the woman, being deceived, was in transgression. Notwithstanding, she shall be saved in childbearing, if they continue in faith and charity and holiness with sobriety." (1 Tim 2)

"Wives submit yourselves unto your own husbands, as unto the Lord. For the husband is the head of the wife, even as Christ is the head of the church; and he is the savior of the body. Therefore, as the church is subject unto Christ, so let the wives be to their own husbands in everything."
(Eph. 5)

In modern, liberal churches these words are seldom quoted; it's as though people want to forget that they once dictated the role of women in Western society. The old subservient female has been replaced with the new "go" girl of today who has premarital intercourse, maybe takes part in anti-war demonstrations, smokes dope and wears mini-skirts. Practically everyone believes that the sexes have achieved equality after centuries of oppression (of the female).

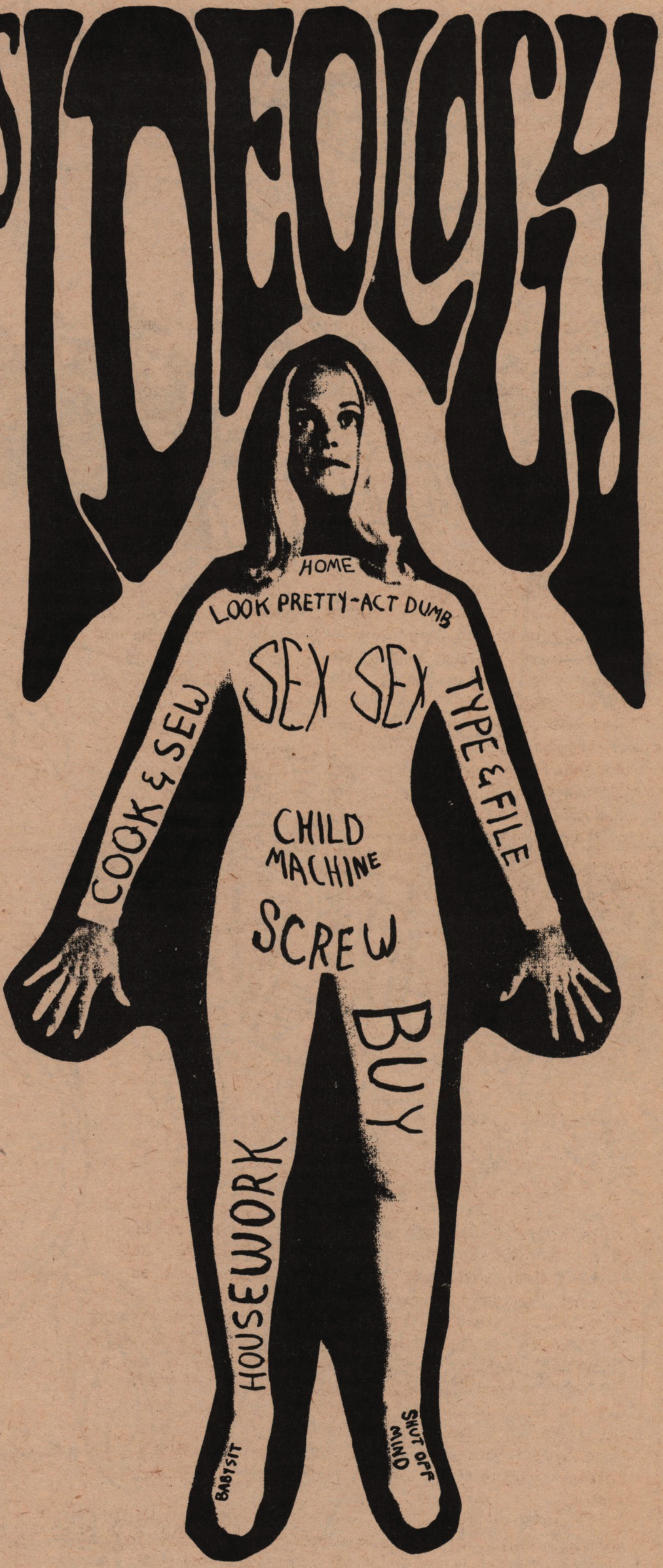
Have they really? Consider the economic exploitation. 31% of the women who work do clerical work--with a median income of $4,060 (while men in this occupational category earned $6,134 median income). Another 15% of working women are in service work (cooks, waitresses, hospital attendants etc.) and are notoriously poorly paid. 19% of white women workers are blue collar workers earning a median income of $3,271--white men in this occupational category earned a median income of $5,659. We have come to think that non-whites are the worst off economically. But the median income of white women, employed full time, is lower than that of black men employed full time. The median income of black women is the lowest of all.

When women don't work, they're housewives. 60% of the women who earned BAs in 1958 were full time housewives by 1963. And if they wanted to work, their preparation was not the best for anything but clerical, service or educational work. Of the women who earned BAs in 1963-64, 43% were in education, 22% were in the humanities and the arts; 14% were in social sciences. In 1964 only 1,535 women in the entire United States received doctoral degrees.

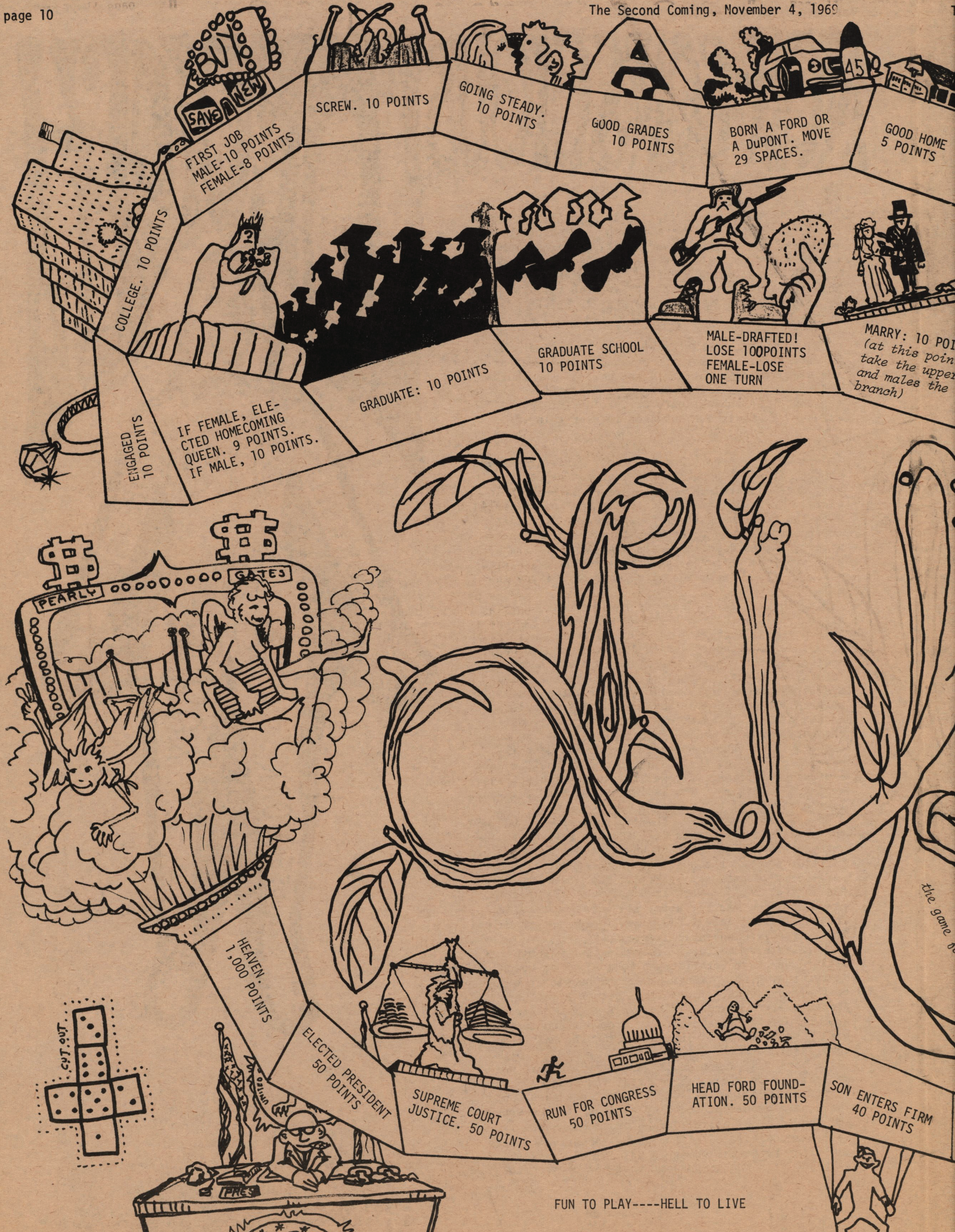
There is also cultural discrimination. Women are defined by their relationship to men. When women marry, they give up their names and become appendages to their husbands. Their lives become structured around their husbands (if he wants to go to graduate school, she is expected to drop out and support him). Whatever he is interested in, she has to become interested in.

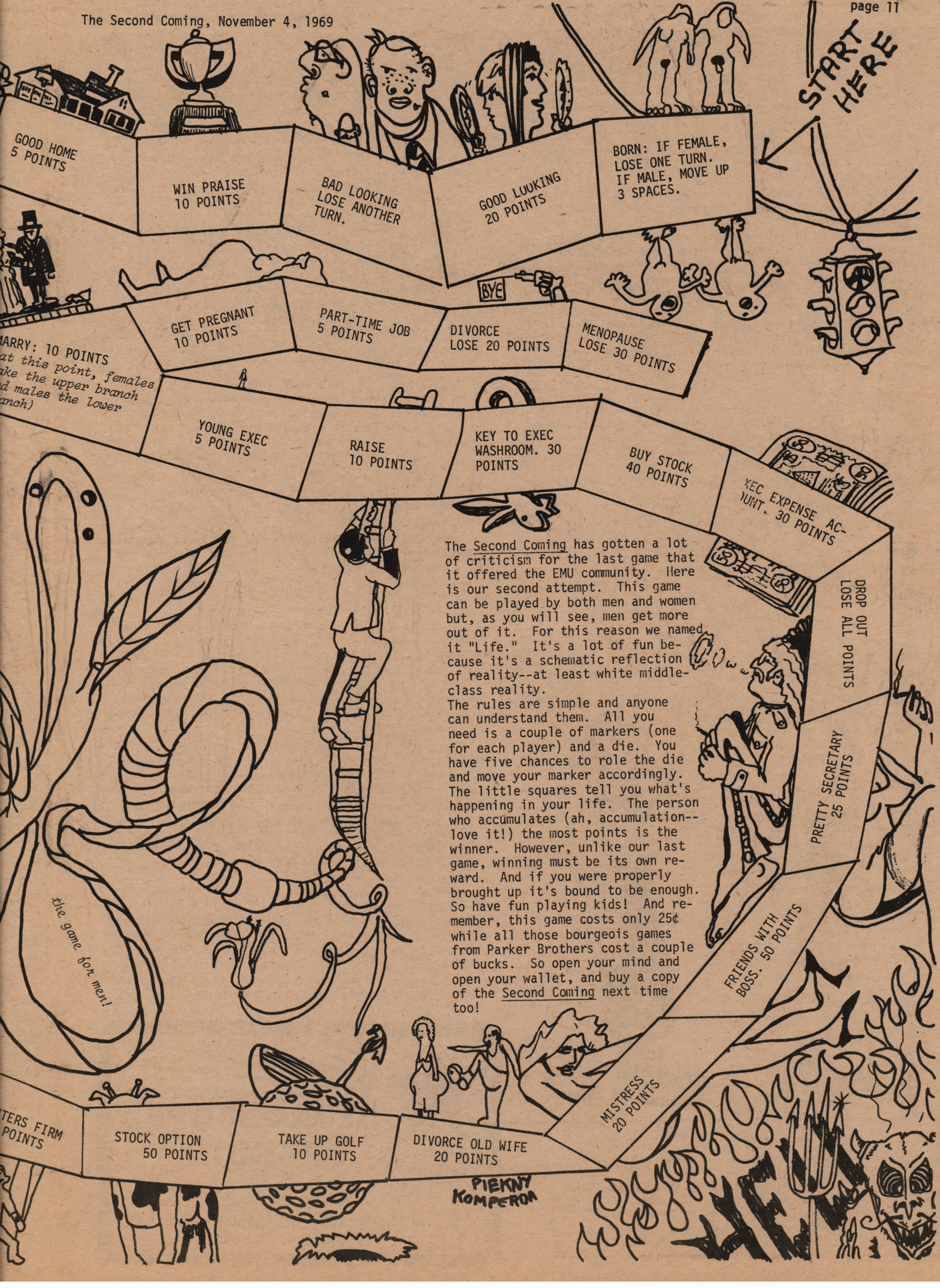
The work that women do is generally the shit work of society; we clean, serve, rear the young and generally stand and wait. The biblical passages quoted above have been superseded by an equalitarian veneer and the ideology has become unconscious. That is, we remain unaware of it because alternative beliefs and life styles for women go unimagined. We are like the fish who is unaware that his environment

continued on page twelve



All figures are from the 1965 Handbook on Women Workers, published by the Women's Bureau of the Labor Department. The weird quotes are from the Bible.


BUY
SAVE
NEW
A
45
FIRST JOB MALE-10 POINTS FEMALE-8 POINTS
SCREW. 10 POINTS
GOING STEADY. 10 POINTS
GOOD GRADES 10 POINTS
BORN A FORD OR A DuPONT. MOVE 29 SPACES.
GOOD HOME 5 POINTS
COLLEGE. 10 POINTS
ENGAGED 10 POINTS
IF FEMALE, ELECTED HOMECOMING QUEEN. 9 POINTS. IF MALE, 10 POINTS.
GRADUATE: 10 POINTS
GRADUATE SCHOOL 10 POINTS
MALE-DRAFTED! LOSE 100POINTS FEMALE-LOSE ONE TURN
MARRY: 10 POI
(at this poin
take the upper
and males the
branch)
PEARLY
GATES
the game
HEAVEN. 1,000 POINTS
CUT OUT
ELECTED PRESIDENT 50 POINTS
UNITED
PRES
SUPREME COURT JUSTICE. 50 POINTS
RUN FOR CONGRESS 50 POINTS
HEAD FORD FOUNDATION. 50 POINTS
SON ENTERS FIRM 40 POINTS
FUN TO PLAY----HELL TO LIVE


START HERE
BORN: IF FEMALE, LOSE ONE TURN. IF MALE, MOVE UP 3 SPACES.
GOOD LUOKING 20 POINTS
BAD LOOKING LOSE ANOTHER TURN.
WIN PRAISE 10 POINTS
GOOD HOME 5 POINTS
ARRY: 10 POINTS
at this point, females
ake the upper branch
d males the lower
anch)
GET PREGNANT 10 POINTS
PART-TIME JOB 5 POINTS
BYE
DIVORCE LOSE 20 POINTS
MENOPAUSE LOSE 30 POINTS
YOUNG EXEC 5 POINTS
RAISE 10 POINTS
KEY TO EXEC WASHROOM. 30 POINTS
BUY STOCK 40 POINTS
XEC EXPENSE AC-
UNT. 30 POINTS
DROP OUT LOSE ALL POINTS
PRETTY SECRETARY 25 POINTS
FRIENDS WITH BOSS. 50 POINTS
MISTRESS 20 POINTS
DIVORCE OLD WIFE 20 POINTS
TAKE UP GOLF 10 POINTS
STOCK OPTION 50 POINTS
TERS FIRM
POINTS
the game for men!
PIEKNY KOMPERDA

The Second Coming has gotten a lot of criticism for the last game that it offered the EMU community. Here is our second attempt. This game can be played by both men and women but, as you will see, men get more out of it. For this reason we named it "Life." It's a lot of fun because it's a schematic reflection of reality--at least white middle-class reality.

The rules are simple and anyone can understand them. All you need is a couple of markers (one for each player) and a die. You have five chances to role the die and move your marker accordingly. The little squares tell you what's happening in your life. The person who accumulates (ah, accumulation--love it!) the most points is the winner. However, unlike our last game, winning must be its own reward. And if you were properly brought up it's bound to be enough. So have fun playing kids! And remember, this game costs only 25¢ while all those bourgeois games from Parker Brothers cost a couple of bucks. So open your mind and open your wallet, and buy a copy of the Second Coming next time too!

continued from page nine

is wet. After all, what else could it be? Such is the nature of all non-conscious ideology. Such is the nature of America's ideology about women. For even those Americans who agree that a black skin should not uniquely qualify its owner for janitorial or domestic service continue to act as if the possession of a uterus uniquely qualifies its owner for precisely that.

Consider, for example, the 1968 student rebellion at Columbia University. Students from the radical left took over some administration buildings in the name of equalitarian principles which they accused the university of flouting. Here were the most militant spokesmen one could hope to find in the cause of equalitarian ideals. But no sooner had they occupied the buildings than the male militants turned to their sisters-in-arms and assigned them the task of preparing the food, while they--the menfolk--would presumably plan further strategy. The reply these men received was such that domestic tasks behind the barricades were desegregated across the sex line that day.

The women of Columbia are not typical, for the non-conscious assumptions about a woman's "natural" talents (or lack of them) are at least as prevalent among women as they are among men. A psychologist named Philip Goldberg (1968) demonstrated this by asking female college students to rate a number of professional articles from each of six fields. The articles were collated into two sets of booklets and the names of the authors were changed so that an identical article was attributed to a male author (e.g. John T. McKay) in one set and to a female author (e.g. Joan T. McKay) in another set. Each student was asked to read the articles in her booklet and to rate them for value, competence, persuasiveness, writing style and so forth.

As he had anticipated, Goldberg found that the identical article received lower ratings when it was attributed to a female author. He had predicted this result from professional fields generally considered the province of men, like law and city planning but to his surprise, these coeds also downgraded articles from the fields of dietetics and elementary school education when they were attributed to female authors. These students rated the male authors as better at everything, agreeing with Aristotle that "we should regard the female nature as afflicted with a natural defectiveness."

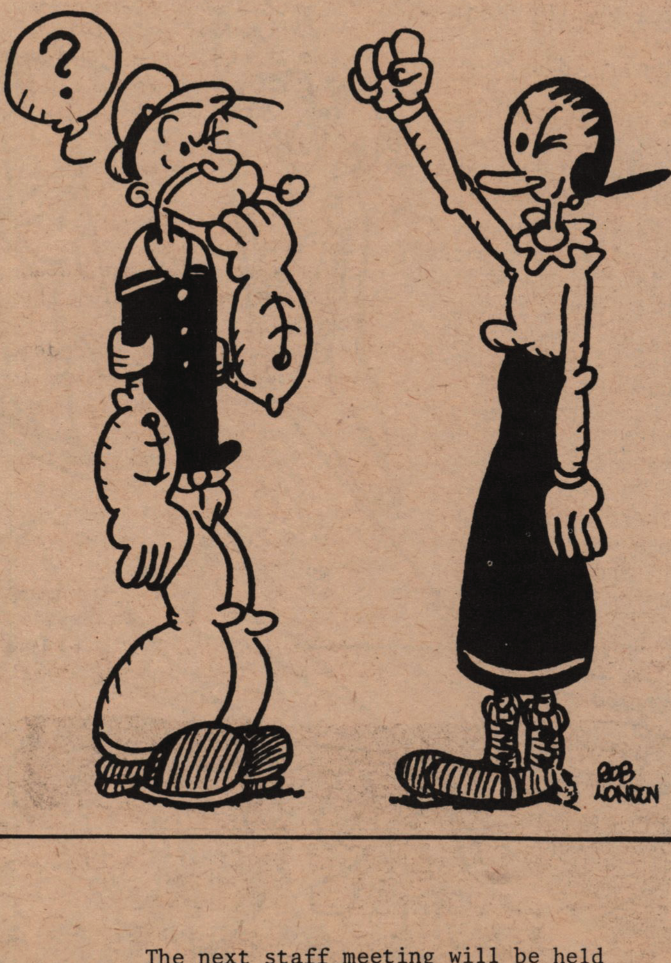
To be explicit: whatever work women do, whatever service they perform becomes low status. For example, in the United States, the doctor is universally respected and receives high rewards. Most doctors are white men. In the U.S.S.R. most doctors are women--and the medical profession is not held in high esteem. This is not because the women doctors are incompetent (medical care in the U.S.S.R. is certainly not any worse than it is here) but because they are women.

A similar situation arose in America when black people began to be hired as waiters. Waiters were once highly respected professionals--they were consulted on foods and wines and were well paid. When black people moved into that "profession," wages went down and respect for the waiter evaporated. The cause for the decline in respect for doctors in the U.S.S.R. is male chauvinism; the cause for the decline in respect for waiters here is racism.

The problem is that blacks and women are presumed incompetent until they prove otherwise to an incredulous audience. Women have an additional problem: they are seen as exclusively sexual creatures. If they are not attractive sexual objects, they're damned. If they are attractive, being attractive or beautiful sums up their existence. Intelligence, imagination, talent, ambition are all irrelevant. Marriage and motherhood are seen as a woman's primary goal and are presumed to preclude all others. If a woman makes it clear that marriage and motherhood are not her *raison d'etre* , she is presumed unnatural, abnormal or a liar. And then she begins to wonder if maybe she is abnormal.

Most women never question the role that is imposed upon them. They stumble into the afternoon bridge/ low-paid part-time job/ domestic servant role as though they were lobotomized. Some think that they are con-women because they've avoided a full time shit job. Some would feel tremendous anxiety if they did not "replenish" the already teeming planet. Some never know what's happening to them until they're middle-aged and it's too late. Some play status games with their friends. A lot drink.

Women's real problem is that they have been brought up to live as though "life" were a man's affair and that a woman's job is to act as a ladies auxiliary for their man's life. They do not become persons in their own right and then they wonder why they're bored or unfullfilled. They're right to avoid the living hell that American men call life but they ought to replace it with something else.



The next staff meeting will be held at 3:30 at 404 N. Huron on Nov. 9. Everyone interested in the paper should be there.

HOROSCOPES CAST
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Moratorium Fallout

LOOK OUT SPIRO!

WASHINGTON (LNS)--Look out, Spiro, there's an effete snob in your very midst.

Spiro T. Agnew had a very unpleasant surprise come Moratorium day. Agnew's 14 year old daughter, Kim, (after Kim Il-Sung, famed leader of the Korean People's Revolution) decided she wanted to do her part in the struggle.

Attending the National Cathedral School for Girls, young Kim wanted to put on a black armband and march in the anti-war procession held in Washington on Moratorium eve. Papa said no. Kim, not to her credit it must be said, gave in. "She was very unhappy," said Spiro's office, "but she got over it. The two are now on good terms."

Poor Spiro! Long a laughing stock to the left, he now nourishes a viper that will not endear him to the right. The incorrigible Kim was involved in an embarrassing, hastily suppressed pot scandal last year. This year she is a bonafide agent of Hanoi.

AN' WHEN YER SMASHIN' TH' STATE, KIDS... DON'T FERGIT T' KEEP A SMILE ON YER LIPS AN' A SONG IN YER HEART!

"HANOI OR PEKING"

GRINNELL, Iowa (LNS) -- If you think the Vietnam Moratorium was just an expression of the liberal establishment's guilt feelings, the FBI doesn't think so. G-men invaded the sleepy little Iowa town of Indianola, the home of sleepy Simpson College, to try to find out the "political ideology" of the local Moratorium organizers.

Dean of Students Bill Webster said an agent approached him seeking information about the Moratorium organization and told him that "the leaders must have allegiance to either Hanoi or Peking." This was too much for even the Dean of Simpson College, who later commented, "It was government intrusion into a legitimate political activity. It was a Big-Brother-is-Watching-You thing."

AND AT INDIANA

BLOOMINGTON, Ind. (LNS) -- The Indiana University administration has fired a teaching assistant and pressed charges against 2 other persons in response to events which occurred last week during Bloomington's moratorium against the war.

Joel Allen is a teaching assistant in political science; he has been active in SDS at IU and has helped organize demonstrations against the war and the University's involvement in US imperialism. Last week he was involved in demonstrations against ROTC and the Selective Service office in downtown Bloomington. Both actions resulted in what the straight press called "violence" (a couple of broken windows). Joel also led a march to the Bloomington jail -- the marchers collected bail for Jim Retherford (arrested earlier and charged with assaulting Clark Kerr, ex-president of the University of California, with a cream pie.)

Monday morning, Joel was fired by IU chancellor Byrum Carter for "professional misconduct". Carter has yet to clarify his allegations. Joel was apparently singled out because of red -baiting in the local press and statements by moratorium liberals denouncing Joel's injection of militancy and politics into the anti- war demonstration.

In a related action, the University pressed charges against Jim Retherford and Allen Gurevitz after an incident during a speech by "multiversity mechanic" Clark Kerr. Students had stood during the lecture, gestured like robots, and "ate" IBM cards. Suddenly the light went out. When the lights came on again, Kerr, was covered with cream pie.

Retherford was charged with "assault and battery" and disorderly conduct. Gurevitz was charged with "disrupting a public meeting" and "illegal use of a public building." Carter was impressed by the pie-throwing. He told the Louisville Courier--Journal, "It is a moment I will never forget as long as I live."

AND IN VIETNAM

SAIGON (LNS) -- GI's and American civilians in South Vietnam joined in the Oct. 15 anti-war protests. The police-state atmosphere discouraged mass actions, but the small-scale actions were significant nonetheless.

GI's of the "America Division," forced to go on patrol on Moratorium Day, wore black armbands in solidarity with the state side demonstrations. They said they wanted all GI's out of Vietnam now. The soldiers defied strict Army regulations against "partisan political" activities.

At the same time, a group of twenty American civilians delivered an anti-war statement to the U.S. Embassy in Saigon. The statement, to be conveyed to Nixon, said:

> "As millions of Americans today express their opposition to the war in Vietnam, we who work here wish to add our voices to theirs. We know the sufferings of the Vietnamese. We say this war must stop. We call for the immediate withdrawal of all American troops."

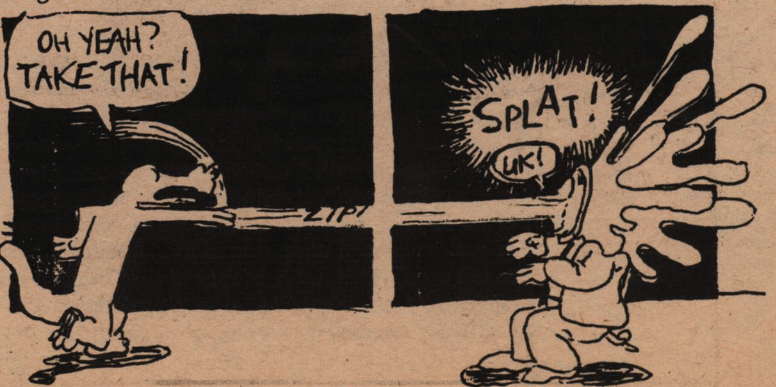
The message was signed by 32 Americans, most of whom have been in Vietnam for more than a year.

Colonial Governor Ellsworth Bunker, uptight about a possible sit-in, refused to allow the group into the Embassy. He consented, however, to receive four representatives.

While the four people were inside rapping with Bunker, the others stood outside, heads bowed in silent mourning for the war dead.

As if to remind the demonstrators what their homeland is like, the Embassy sent out a "Hungarian freedom-fighter" to heckle them. His bill-of-fare consisted of "Go back to Russia!" and "do you think you could get away with this in Peking?" Homesickness was widespread.

But Bunker got the message: revolt in the Mother Country is spreading among the press-ganged GI's and civilian camp-followers.


OH YEAH? TAKE THAT!
ZIP!
SPLAT!
UK!

The Student as Nigger

By JERRY FARBER

Schools Are Jails

The important thing is to please her. Back in kindergarten, you found out that teachers only love children who stand in nice straight lines. And that's where it's been at ever since. Nothing changes except to get worse. School becomes more and more obviously a prison. Last year I spoke to a student assembly at Manual Arts High School and then couldn't get out of the goddamn school. I mean there was *no way out.* Locked doors. High fences. One of the inmates was trying to make it over a fence when he saw me coming and froze in panic. For a moment, I expected sirens, a rattle of bullets, and him clawing the fence.

Then there's the infamous "code of dress." In some high schools, if your skirt looks too short, you have to kneel before the principal, in a brief allegory of fellatio. If the hem doesn't reach the floor, you go home to change while he, presumably, jacks off. Boys in high school can't be too sloppy and they can't even be too sharp. You'd think the school boards would be delighted to see all the spades trooping to school in pointy shoes, suits, ties and stringy brims. Uh-uh. They're too visible.

What school amounts to, then, for white and black kids alike, is a 12-year course in how to be slaves. What else could explain what I see in a freshman class? They've got that slave mentality: obliging and ingratiating on the surface but hostile and resistant underneath.

Uncle Toms

As do black slaves, students vary in their awareness of what's going on. Some recognize their own put-on for what it is and even let their rebellion break through to the surface now and then. Others--including most of the "good students"--have been more deeply brainwashed. They swallow the bullshit with greedy mouths. They honest-to-God believe in grades, in busy work, in General Education requirements. They're pathetically eager to be pushed around. They're like those old grey-headed house niggers you can still find in the South who don't see what all the fuss is about because Mr. Charlie "treats us real good."

College entrance requirements tend to favor the Toms and screen out the rebels. Not entirely, of course. Some students at Cal State L.A. are expert con artists who know perfectly well what's happening. They want the degree or the 2-S and spend their years on the old plantation alternately laughing and cursing as they play the game. If their egos are strong enough, they cheat a lot. And, of course, even the Toms are angry down deep somewhere. But it comes out in passive rather than active aggression. They're unexplainably thick-witted and subject to frequent spells of laziness. They misread simple questions. They spend their nights mechanically outlining history chapters while meticulously failing to comprehend a word of what's in front of them.

Inward Anger

The saddest cases among both black slaves and student slaves are the ones who have so thoroughly introjected their masters' values that their anger is all turned inward. At Cal State these are the kids for whom every low grade is torture, who stammer and shake when they speak to a professor, who go through an emotional crisis every time they're called upon during class. You can recognize them easily at finals time. Their faces are festooned with fresh pimples; their bowels boil audibly across the room. If there really is a Last Judgment, then the parents and teachers who created these wrecks are going to burn in Hell!

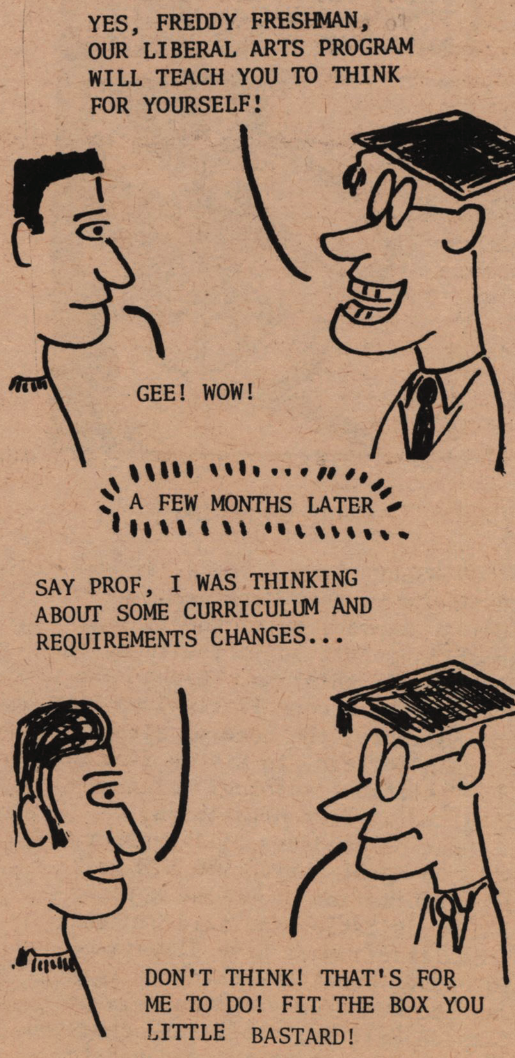
So students are niggers. It's time to find out why, and to do this, we have to take a long look at Mr. Charlie.

The teachers I know best are college professors. Outside the classroom and taken as a group, their most striking characteristic is timidity. They're short on balls.

Just look at their working conditions. At a time when even migrant workers have begun to fight and win, college professors are still afraid to make more than a token effort to improve their pitiful economic status. In California state colleges the faculties are screwed regularly and vigorously by the Governor and Legislature and yet they still won't offer any solid resistance. They lie flat on their stomachs with their pants down, mumbling catch phrases like "professional dignity" and "meaningful dialogue."

Professors were no different when I was an undergraduate at UCLA during the McCarthy Era; it was like a cattle stampede as they rushed to cop out. And, in more recent years, I found that my being arrested in sit-ins brought from my colleagues not so much approval or condemnation as open-mouthed astonishment. "You could lose your job!"

Now, of course, there's the Vietnamese war. It gets some opposition from a few teachers. Some support it. But a vast number of professors, who know perfectly well what's happening, are copping out again. And in the high schools, you can forget it. Stillness reigns.


YES, FREDDY FRESHMAN, OUR LIBERAL ARTS PROGRAM WILL TEACH YOU TO THINK FOR YOURSELF!
GEE! WOW!
A FEW MONTHS LATER
SAY PROF, I WAS THINKING ABOUT SOME CURRICULUM AND REQUIREMENTS CHANGES...
DON'T THINK! THAT'S FOR ME TO DO! FIT THE BOX YOU LITTLE BASTARD!

Part Two

Forces a Split

I'm not sure why teachers are so chickenshit. It could be that academic training itself forces a split between thought and action. It might also be that the tenured security of a teaching job attracts timid persons and, furthermore, that teaching, like police work, pulls in persons who are unsure of themselves and need weapons and other external trappings of authority.

At any rate teachers *are* short on balls. And, as Judy Eisenstein has eloquently pointed out, the classroom offers an artificial and protected environment in which they can exercise their will to power. Your neighbors may drive a better car; gas station attendants may intimidate you; your wife may dominate you; the State Legislature may shit on you; but in the classroom, by God, students do what you say--or else. The grade is a hell of a weapon. It may not rest on your hip, potent and rigid like a cop's gun, but in the long run it's more powerful. At your personal whim--any time you choose--you can keep 35 students up for nights and have the pleasure of seeing them walk into the classroom pasty-faced and red-eyed carrying a sheaf of typewritten pages, with title page, MLA footnotes and margins set at 15 and 91.

Respect

The general timidity which causes teachers to make niggers of their students usually includes a more specific fear--fear of the students themselves. After all, students are different, just like black people. You stand exposed in front of them, knowing that their interests, their values and their language are different from yours. To make matters worse, you may suspect that you yourself are not the most engaging of persons. What then can protect you from their ridicule and scorn? Respect for Authority. That's what. It's the policeman's gun again. The white bwana's pith helmet. So you flaunt that authority. You wither whisperers with a murderous glance. You crush objectors with erudition and heavy irony. And worst of all, you make your own attainments seem not accessible but awesomely remote. You conceal your massive ignorance--and parade a slender learning.

"White Supremacy"

The teacher's fear is mixed with an understandable need to be admired and to feel superior, a need which also makes him cling to his "white supremacy." Ideally, a teacher should minimize the distance between himself and his students. He should encourage them not to need him--eventually or even immediately. But this is rarely the case. Teachers make, more or less conscientiously, themselves high priests of arcane mysteries. They become masters of mumbo-jumbo. Even a more or less conscientious teacher may be torn between the need to give and the need to hold back, the desire to free his students and the desire to hold them in bondage to him. I can find no other explanation that accounts for the way my own subject, literature, is generally taught. Literature, which ought to be a source of joy, solace and enlightenment, often becomes in the classroom nothing more than a source of anxiety--at best an arena for expertise, a ledger book for the ego. Literature teachers, often afraid to join a real union, nonetheless may practice the worst kind of trade-unionism in the classroom; they do to literature what Beckmesser does to song in Wagner's "Meistersinger." The avowed purpose of English departments is to teach literature; too often their real function is to kill it.

CONSPIRACY NEEDS TESTIMONY, PHOTOS

CHICAGO (LNS)--During November, the Conspiracy will begin to put its case before the world. The Conspiracy is asking the people who were here in Chicago to return and testify why you came to the Convention; the nature of the planning meetings in which you participated; and the activities in which you participated during August 24-30, 1968.

Tell the Conspiracy if you need bread. Include a detailed description on what you could testify.

Write to: The Conspiracy,
ATTN. LEN WEINGLASS
28 Jackson Blvd.
Chicago, IL 60604
(312) 427-7773

Also needed are photographs of the events at last year's activities. They should include the name and address of the photographer and the date, time and place the pictures were taken. The photos may be used in the courtroom as evidence and the Conspiracy cannot guarantee their return.

VILLAGE INN
PIZZA PARLOR

THIS TICKET GOOD FOR
50¢
ON PURCHASE
OF MEDIUM OR LARGE PIZZA.
(except plain cheese)

GUEST____________________
STORE____________________

COMPLIMENTS OF THE SECOND COMING

VILLAGE INN PIZZA PARLOR

3411 WASHTENAW 971-5900

VILLAGE INN
PIZZA PARLOR
VILLAGE INN
PIZZA PARLOR
PIZZA

MORATORIUM ON POLITICAL PERSECUTION

CHICAGO (LNS)--The Conspiracy and the New Mobilization Committee to End the War in Vietnam have called for rallies at federal buildings all across the nation on November 13 demanding a moratorium on political persecution. The noon-time demonstrations are to focus around the slogans "Stop the Trial," "Free the Conspiracy 8," and "Free All Political Prisoners."

For further information contact Sue Schultz or Mike Gold at the Conspiracy office, 28 E. Jackson Blvd., Chicago, Ill. 60604. For a Conspiracy speaker contact Donna Gripe at the above address.

Inside Dope

By MONTMORENCY PIMM

Dear Dope Fiends:

The grand old man of acid--Owsley Stanley III--has been busted and tried. He was found guilty of sale and distribution of LSD. He had 67 1/2 grams, reportedly, which means roughly 700,000 hits of very heavy acid. When busted he said something like "I make the purest acid for all my friends and family."

Street Prices

Mescaline and LSD - $3-4 a tab
Hash - $6-8/gram; $80-95/ounce
Grass - $10-15 a lid (but the lids seem to be getting bigger!)

* * * * *

Dope-of-the-Week Award goes to Tom Aceto. Here's to a real Dope!

* * * * *

Watch for another *Second Coming* contest. The person to guess the correct number of marijuana seeds in President Sponberg's lawn, ready to sprout next spring, will receive absolutely free a roll of baggies and a 28-gram weight.

Bet this one keeps the EMU gardeners busy!

* * * * *

Good black slab hash in the area. I took 4 tokes one morning and didn't get to work.

Large amounts of grass in the area, but no one has any great quantity, which is one reason for the lack of heat lately. I've had a lot of good clean Mexican to smoke and some excellent Korean, the latter at $30 an ounce. Also a little good Michigan weed stashed since early September.

* * * * *

Canada's parliament is very seriously considering the legalization of marijuana. Can you imagine going to Windsor to get stoned?

Book Review

Anyone interested in a good book on a historical incident concerning LSD should read *The Day of St. Anthony's Fire* by John G. Fuller (author of *Incident at Exeter*).

After ignoring the front and back cover blurbs ("The shocking true story of an entire town possessed by a psychedelic vision of Hell...a bizarre and nameless pestilence..."), you will find a well-documented tale of a town that got off on their bread.

The incident takes place in a small village, Pont-Saint-Esprit, in 1951. Bread eaten by most of the village came from the shop of M. Briand. The flour that this bread was made from contained ergot, a fungus that grows on rye and contains LSD. The whole town got off on a month-long trip. And before anyone thinks this is out of sight, one other property of ergot is that it causes cramps, hot and cold flashes, horrible heartburn, blindness and occasionally death (some died in Pont-Saint-Esprit). Nice, huh? A book worth reading. Be careful next time you have a corned beef on rye!

HOW TO MAKE ROPE

To start out, take the seeds of *Cannabis sativa* and place them between two paper towels in 1/4 inches of water for two days. After two days, take the seeds, which will have sprouted, and place them in a large wooden tomatoe box filled with dirt, about 3/4 inch deep. Place it in a closet with red lights (the more the better) that are two feet away. Water and fertilize. As the plants grow, raise the lights higher--keep them on the plants 24 hours a day.

Treat your plants with loving care. When they reach three inches in height, change the red lights to blue and reduce the amount of light to 18 hours a day. The plants can be cropped to produce greater foliage. The amount of light should be reduced to 12 hours a day when buds appear, and to 8 after they bloom. The leaves should begin to yellow and the plants should produce seeds.

Now you're ready to make rope. It is important to know how to produce rope, believe me. You do it with the stems somehow. As for the disposal of the leaves, place them in the sun (or under a white light) until they are crackily dry. Don't cook to long! Then try burning them in a pipe or papers. You can also burn the stems and roots if you want to. And if you are lucky, you can make a rope ladder out of the smoke and climb real high!

(Big Us)

THE GRASS KEEPS ON GROWIN'

KENTLAND, Ind. (LNS)--A harvest moon shines down on the marijuana plants growing wild in the roadside ditches and pastures of the Indiana countryside just a half-hour drive from downtown Chicago. But it also shines down on the jailhouse in Kentland, which has been the temporary home of dozens of young men and women who came here to participate in the joyful pot harvest, but ended up as victims of the repressive drug laws.

People have come here from many states--Florida, Mississippi, Michigan, Ohio, Illinois--but the cops have been especially vigilant and there have been many arrests. One girl who was recently arrested had 300 pounds of leaves.

A beer is a beer is a beer
until you've tasted grass!

NIXON'S WAR ON DOPE FADES

LOS ANGELES (LNS) -- Operation Intercept, billed as the biggest and best-publicized anti-narcotics campaign in history, is coming to a close, according to officials in Washington and with it closes a colorful and exciting chapter in the continuing story of America's War on Dope.

Late in September, Deputy Attorney General Richard Kleindeinst sat down behind a mountain of kilo bricks of pot at a Los Angeles press conference and said, "this is war." Two explanations were advanced by observors.

Some people, mostly reactionaries, argued that the intensive searches at the Mexican border were a serious effort to find pot that was being smuggled; others, the "insiders," whispered that the real purpose was to force Mexico to act against pot smugglers and farmers by harassing tourists.

Kleindeinst had put forward a sophisticated anti-pot strategy: since it's impossible to arrest everyone who turns on, the goal of Operation Intercept was to "drive the price of marijuana beyond the reach of young people." This policy of "pot for the rich" won the support of many prominent men of wealth.

A not-too-careful reading of official American statements suggests that persecution of Mexico was the real purpose of the Operation. Kleindeinst said, "the severity of Operation Intercept will impress top Mexican authorities with the urgency of wiping out marijuana fields," and one customs officer described the intensive border searches as "nothing less than limited economic sanctions against Mexico."

Reactionaries supported their claim that the searches were really intened to uncover smuggling by quoting Nixon press aide Herb Klein, who announced, "the Nixon administration is eyeball to eyeball with the problems of marijuana traffic from Mexico, and doesn't intend to blink." Presumably his pupils weren't about to dilate, either.

California newspapers' reports of the Operation reflected their interpretation of its purpose. Reactionary papers played down the border delays and trumpeted, "Border Check Halts Dope Flow." The embarrassing fact was that the intensified air, sea and ground searches turned up less smuggling than pre-Intercept days had; this was taken as a sign of success. "The river of narcotics is drying up." According to this argument, Intercept would be a complete success when they discovered no pot at all -- a situation that could just as easily have been arranged by eliminating searches as by intensifying them.

One reactionary editor wrote, "most of the outcry that tourism will be hurt will be raised by those persons and organizations who want to see marijuana legalized in this country." Those persons and organizations apparently included the Wall Street Journal, the New York Times, and the Los Angeles Times, all of whose reporting reflected the insider line of Intercept: don't go to Mexico, you have to wait too long at the border.

The L.A. Times headlines read "Six Hour Border Delays," and the news stories told of boiling radiators, vapor-locked fuel pumps, battered fenders, exhaust fumes, and fist fights at the border crossings.

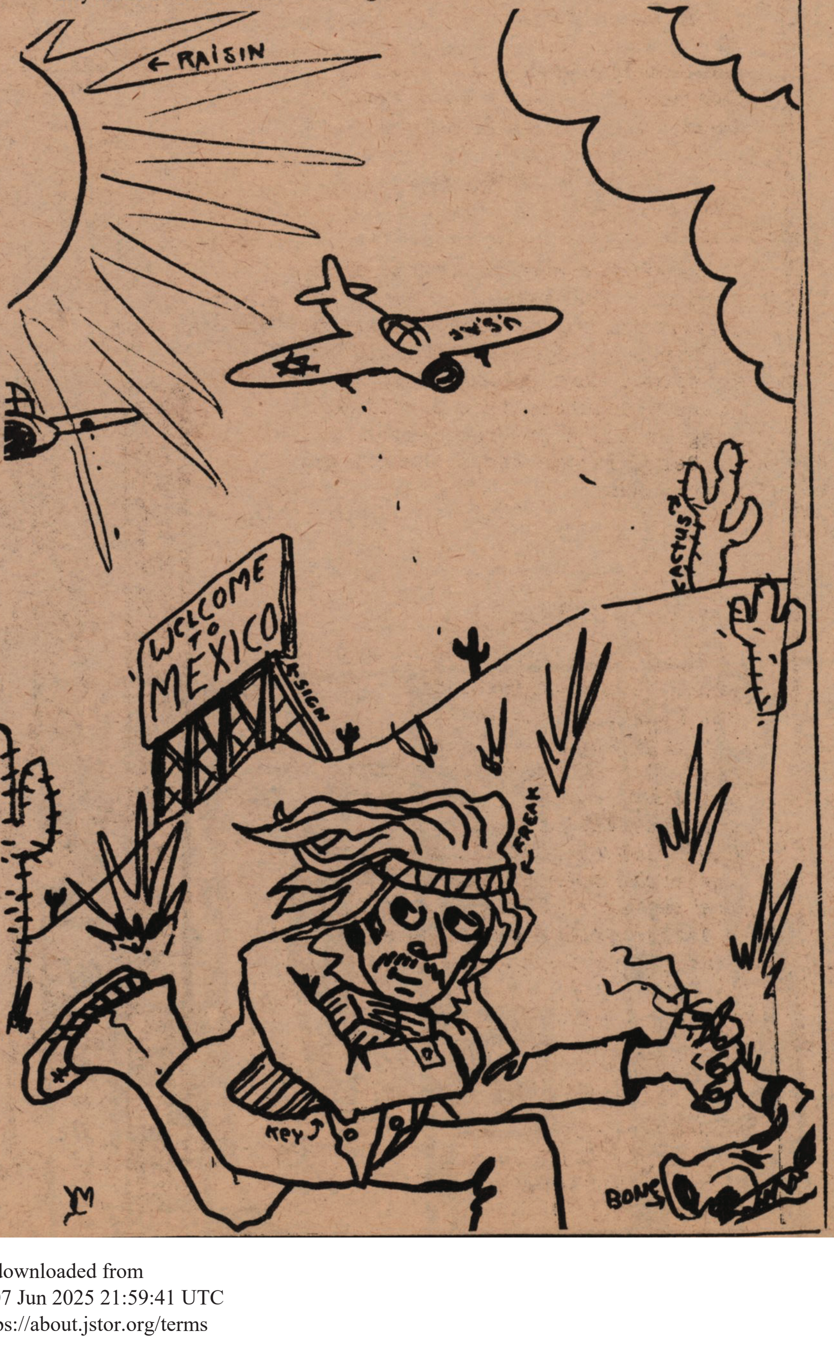
Kleindeinst had said that the Operation would strike at smuggling by air as well as land. There were stories of converted B-26's, packed with pot, flying in the middle of the night through low mountain passes, eluding radar and landing at secret desert airstrips to unload. Intercept promised new military radar at the passes, and pursuit planes for border patrol, presumable to blast the B-26's out of the sky if they didn't surrender their precious cargoes.

But, according to The *New York Times*, the air search was a flop -- there wasn't any new radar, and the few planes they put into service couldn't keep up with the smugglers. Apparently the B-26's are still flying.

In its first week, Operation Intercept stopped and searched 2,384,079 people returning to the U.S. from Mexico. Each was given a message from the President of the United States on a green sheet of paper. It described the need for "a determined effort to end narcotics trafficking and remarked that "The innocent traveler may be delayed or inconvenienced."

Nixon's War on Dope was an attempt to draw attention away from domestic problems and show disgruntled Americans that he could do something right. But it didn't win the support that he had hoped for. Liberals wanted a war on organized crime, not on their kids. High-ranking California officials warned that depriving young people of pot would only drive them to the proverbial harder stuff. And a newspaper survey of the California Congressional delegation showed that a majority favored liberalizing marijuana laws, not cracking down -- they included the tapdancing reactionary, Senator George Murphy. Even the Bar Association was talking about making possession a misdemeanor.

So Operation Intercept is being relaxed. Presumably the Mexican government promised to monitor flights from private airstrips and burn more marijuana fields; they have announced burnings already. But Nixon's War on Dope didn't come anywhere near its real goal.



HIPPOCRATES

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QUESTION: This past summer I enjoyed a fairly active sex life with several different men. However somewhere along the line I managed to contract gonorhea. Around June or July I developed vaginal itching, but no discharge, and thought it was either a fungus or trichomonas infection which I've had before. I called my gynecologist and he gave me a prescription for vaginitis by telephone.

About a month later one of my boyfriends called me and said that he had a discharge from his penis and suspected that it was gonorrhea. He had worked in a V.D. clinic for a while and knew what the symtoms were. He had some tetracycline and took it for about five days.

I went to my doctor and got two shots of penicillin. O.K., so we're both clean -- right? Neither of us had other contacts the next month.

Then I saw another boyfriend (call him boyfriend #2). The next day I developed a violent itching. Again no discharge. A few days later boyfriend #2 called and said he had developed a discharge, had a smear taken and a positive diagnosis for gonorrhea was made. He said that up until he saw me, he had had no symptoms nor any other contacts.

I'm well aware that people are not always reliable about their sexual antics but I have good reason to believe both these men were telling me the truth about their sex life. As a result of all this I'm becoming extremely paranoid about sex. I can't have such a worry messing up my head and still enjoy my loving.

My questions are:

1) Is it possible for a male to be a carrier of gonorrhea and have no symptoms?

2) Is it possible for me to be harboring the bug even after the treatment I had?

ANSWER: Males are usually painfully aware of the symptoms of gonorrhea--a discharge of pus, burning, itching and pain when urinating.

But some males may have symptoms so minor they are ignored, according to an article in the October 13, 1969 issue of the Journal of the A.M.A.

Gonorrhea and other venereal diseases have become so prevalent one can't afford not to see a physician if anything unusual is noticed about the genitals. Don't expect your doctor to make a diagnosis by telephone. The symptoms of trichomonas, fungus infections and gonorrhea may feel the same to the patient. While relatively few males are unaware of gonorrhea symptoms, many females contract the disease without knowing it.

Gonorrhea is becoming increasingly resistant to treatment with penicillin, Doses which were adequate a few years ago may now be too small. Some cases of gonorrhea are completely resistant to pencillin, necessitating use of other antibiotics. Laboratory examinations should be performed before and after treatment to insure erradication of the disease.

Of all the people mentioned in your letter, only boyfriend #2 was party to adequate medical care.

***

ITEMS FROM THE A.M.A. NEWS:

Only 2% of physicians in the United States are black, according to a study by the National Medical Association. The N.M.A., a black physicians's organization, found that two medical schools, Howard University School of Medicine and Meharry Medical College, graduated 83% of the nation's 6,000 black physicians.

Some medical schools are changing their admission policies. Effective this fall, for example, 25% of entering students at the University of California Medical Center in San Francisco will be from social and economic minorities. The 136 medical school freshmen enrolled this fall included 22 blacks and 8 Mexican-Americans.

LAW AND ORDER

By LEON BUTLER

On October 30 another page was added to the history of the Black man and his relationship to "Law and Order" in America.

Bobby Seale, one of the Conspiracy Eight victims and Chairman of the Black Panther Party, was gagged and shackled to a chair during his trial on charges of conspiracy to incite a riot during the Chicago Democratic Convention.

The conflict between Judge Hoffman and Mr. Seale has been evident since the beginning of the trial. This incident evolved from the fact that Seale's lawyer has not been present due to a gall bladder operation. Seale contends that his constitutional rights have been violated. He tried to exercise his rights by asking for his own cross-examination of a witness.

After Seale's attempt to cross-examine the witness, Seale was reprimanded by "Hangman Hoffman" and eventually he was gagged and chained to a metal chair for the duration of the trial.

Now Bobby Seale will have some respect for "Law and Order"?

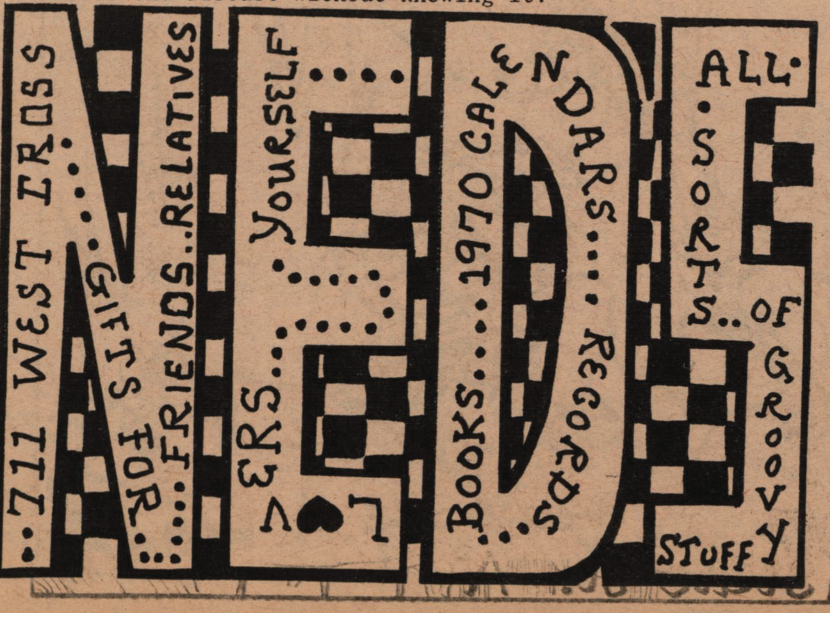
On February 20, 1969, Robert Smith and a couple hundred Black students demonstrated for what they believed to be fair and beneficial educational changes, some of which have since been implemented.

But because Robert was black and exercised his right to demonstrate for what he felt was just, he was arrested for "inciting to riot" and his bond was set at $5,000.

Ronald August, the confessed killer of Audrey Pollard in the Algiers Motel incident, also had a bond of $5,000. I'm sure Robert is beginning to understand "Law and Order" in America.

Approximately three years ago a Black man from Detroit was arrested for stealing two boxes of cookies for his children. This man spent one year in jail--he couldn't afford bail--before his case was heard. When his case finally came up, it was before an all-white jury, a jury that was aware of the fact that this man had just spent a year in prison. His next two to five years will be spend in Jackson Prison.

I am sure that this man and all black people have become aware of "law and order and its just treatment of the real criminals."


NEDS
.711 WEST CROSS
..GIFTS FOR...FRIENDS..RELATIVES
YOURSELF....
...LOVERS
BOOKS....1970 CALENDARS...RECORDS...
ALL SORTS..OF GROOVY STUFF

WHAT'S ON?

TUESDAY NOVEMBER 4

Canterbury House--Theological
free-for-all

WEDNESDAY NOVEMBER 5

Canterbury House-Radical
Film Series
The Ark--Hootenany .50

THURSDAY NOVEMBER 6

Ski Club Meeting
Alumni Lounge--EMU
Free Instruction 7:00 pm
Ann Arbor Cinema Guild
"Earth " Dir. by Dovjenko,
1930 A lyric to the Russian
earth, by one of the three
masters of the Soviet cinema.
Nahigian-Mud Cinema
"The TenthVictim" .75
201 Pray-Harrold 7&9 pm
Rennie Davis, SRC and Floating Opera
7:30 Michigan Union Ballroom A^2
$1.50 admission to go to the Conspiracy

FRIDAY NOVEMBER 7

Movie--"The Tenth Victim" see above
Ann Arbor Cinema Guild--
"Old and New" Dir. by Sergei
Eisenstein, 1926-29
Originally designed as a propaganda
piece for new agricultural methods,
in Eisenstein's hands it becomes
a film of towering visual
beauty. adm: .75
Canterbury House--
Commander Cody Adm: $1.50

SATURDAY NOVEMBER 8, 1969

Ann Arbor Cinema Guild
"La Strada" (1954)
Dir. Federico Fellini
Truely one of the masterpieces
of the cinema with the classic
performance of Giulietta Masina
and Anthony Quinn in his best
acting performance.
Canterbury House
Commander Cody Adm: $1.50
8:00 pm

SUNDAY NOVEMBER 9

Canterbury House
Commander Cody
Ann Arbor Cinema Guild
"La Strada" (see above)
The Ark
Folk Entertainment
Ann Arbor

Jerry Rubin, Ken Cockral & Stu Ball
(of the Conspiracy legal staff)
7:30 St. Joseph's Episcopal Church,
Woodward and Halbrook, Detroit.
$1.00 admission to go to the Conspiracy

MONDAY NOVEMBER 10

The Ark--Movies .50
Canterbury House--Trans Luv
Political Education Lessons

TUESDAY NOVEMBER 11

Canterbury House--Theological
Free-for -all
Nahigian-Mud Cinema
"Judex Franju" Adm: $1.00
201 Pray-Harrold EMU Campus
7:00 and 9:00 pm showings
Ann Arbor Cinema Guild
Hitchcock's "The Lady Vanishes"
(starring Sir Michael Redgrave)

WEDNESDAY NOVEMBER12

Ann Arbor Cinema Guild
"Spellbound" with Ingrid Bergman,
Gregory Peck (dream sequence by
Dali)
Canterbury House--Radical film
series 8:00 pm
The Ark--Hootenanny .50

THURSDAY NOVEMBER 13

Nahigian-Mud Cinema
"To Be a Cook"--French film
with E
with sub-titles (starring
Peter Sellers and Michael Caine)
201 Pray-Harrold $1.00 (7&9 pm)
Ann Arbor Cinema Guild
"Notorious" with Ingrid Bergman,
Cary Grant and Claude Raines.

FRIDAY NOVEMBER 14

The place to be at is Washington DC
Strike! Resist!

MONDAY NOVEMBER± 17
Possibly the fourth coming of the
SECOND COMING ...and possibly not.
It all depends if the pigs in Washington off us or not!

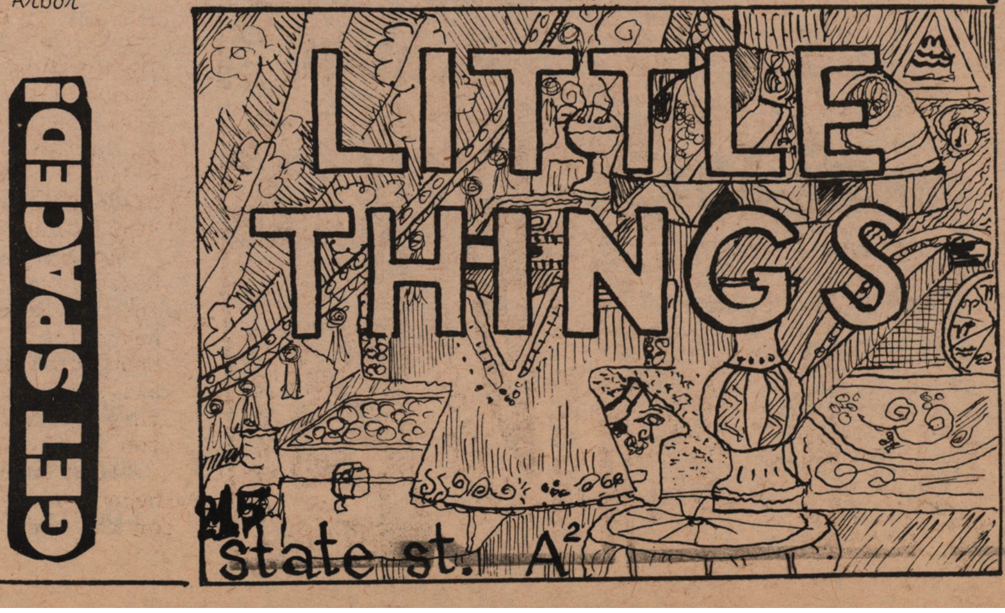
A SOCIABLE EDITORIAL RAP

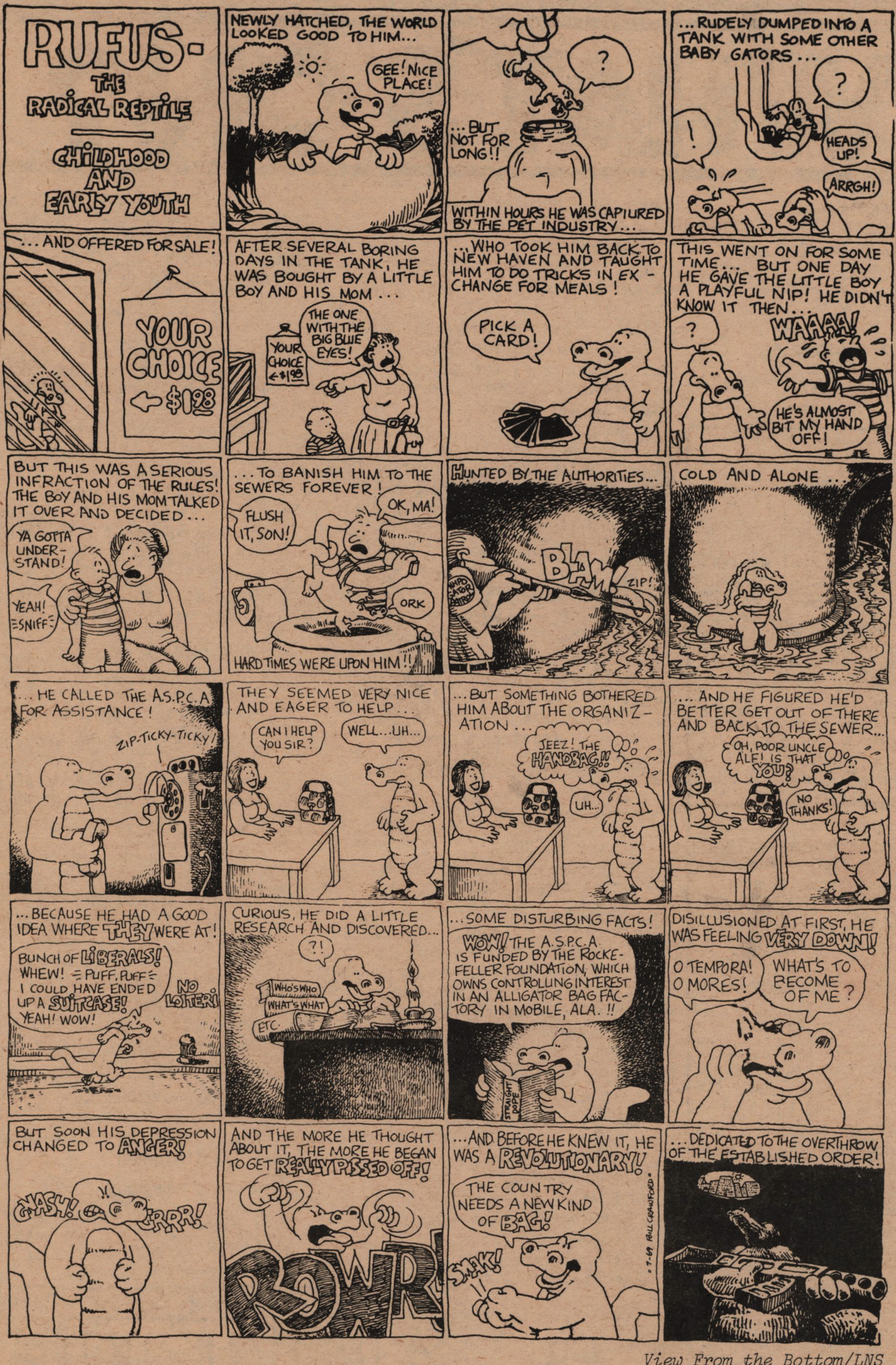
BY Ira

To run down a weekend of musical enjoyability October 24-26, from Cocaine to Acid, from Mayall to Cocker. Friday night was my first esposure to the New Grandee Riviera; it's another Gibb trip, but it's also very cold, because of the separation between the obese stage, the orchestra pit and the audience. But even so Mayall is still heavy blues. I was really tee'd off when I found remnants of the previous establishment such as the refreshment stand closing at 11:00. (what a bummer). Saturday was a super relaxing as I had my first exposure to Trans Luv and then trampled over to the Ark where again I was trampled as I crunched into the doorway to listen to someone I can't even remember but they were super(ficially) friendly. Ah, to crash again, only to be woken up at 10:00 a.m. so we could get to the Richmond Michigan Cosmic Circus festival on time (scheduled for 1:00 but things didn't get off the ground until six). For those who were there Milky the Clown was a real doper. The MC5 are progressively getting real good; it must be the fresh, uncensored air out at Whitmore Lake. Teeny bops and street freaks are into the Stooges, but the best thing going is the "Grand Funk Railroad." They made the night worth living through. Yes, Cocker was truely bummed out; in the middle of his performance the pigs and establishment pulled the fuse, ruined his equipment and destroyed his audience. I truely offer the finger to the Richmond Circus owners and the town piggish switch-pullers.

Halloween was a real freak-out, thank you god for those small caps of purple ozone. The Geyda are sounding better and better every time. For those who attended, Joel's lightshow was a real gig.

For more social gossip, is it true that Harold Sponberg blew his mind out in a car? No one was really sure who it was, but it's certain he was no nobleman.




RUFUS - THE RADICAL REPTILE
CHILDHOOD AND EARLY YOUTH
NEWLY HATCHED, THE WORLD LOOKED GOOD TO HIM...
GEE! NICE PLACE!
?
... BUT NOT FOR LONG!!
WITHIN HOURS HE WAS CAPTURED BY THE PET INDUSTRY...
... RUDELY DUMPED INTO A TANK WITH SOME OTHER BABY GATORS...
?
!
HEADS UP!
ARRGH!
... AND OFFERED FOR SALE!
YOUR CHOICE ← $1.98
AFTER SEVERAL BORING DAYS IN THE TANK, HE WAS BOUGHT BY A LITTLE BOY AND HIS MOM...
YOUR CHOICE ← $1.98
THE ONE WITH THE BIG BLUE EYES!
... WHO TOOK HIM BACK TO NEW HAVEN AND TAUGHT HIM TO DO TRICKS IN EX-CHANGE FOR MEALS!
PICK A CARD!
THIS WENT ON FOR SOME TIME... BUT ONE DAY HE GAVE THE LITTLE BOY A PLAYFUL NIP! HE DIDN'T KNOW IT THEN...
?
WAAAA!
HE'S ALMOST BIT MY HAND OFF!
BUT THIS WAS A SERIOUS INFRACTION OF THE RULES! THE BOY AND HIS MOM TALKED IT OVER AND DECIDED...
YA GOTTA UNDER-STAND!
YEAH! SNIFF
... TO BANISH HIM TO THE SEWERS FOREVER!
FLUSH IT, SON!
OK, MA!
ORK
HARD TIMES WERE UPON HIM!!
HUNTED BY THE AUTHORITIES...
BLAM!
ZIP!
COLD AND ALONE...
... HE CALLED THE A.S.P.C.A FOR ASSISTANCE!
ZIP-TICKY-TICKY!
THEY SEEMED VERY NICE AND EAGER TO HELP...
CAN I HELP YOU SIR?
WELL... UH...
... BUT SOMETHING BOTHERED HIM ABOUT THE ORGANIZ-ATION...
JEEZ! THE HANDBAG!!
UH...
... AND HE FIGURED HE'D BETTER GET OUT OF THERE AND BACK TO THE SEWER...
OH, POOR UNCLE ALF! IS THAT YOU?
NO THANKS!
... BECAUSE HE HAD A GOOD IDEA WHERE THEY WERE AT!
BUNCH OF LIBERALS! WHEW! PUFF, PUFF I COULD HAVE ENDED UP A SUITCASE! YEAH! WOW!
NO LOITERI
CURIOUS, HE DID A LITTLE RESEARCH AND DISCOVERED...
?!
WHO'S WHO
WHAT'S WHAT
ETC.
... SOME DISTURBING FACTS!
WOW! THE A.S.P.C.A. IS FUNDED BY THE ROCKE-FELLER FOUNDATION, WHICH OWNS CONTROLLING INTEREST IN AN ALLIGATOR BAG FAC-TORY IN MOBILE, ALA.!!
STRAIGHT DOPE
DISILLUSIONED AT FIRST, HE WAS FEELING VERY DOWN!
O TEMPORA! O MORES!
WHAT'S TO BECOME OF ME?
BUT SOON HIS DEPRESSION CHANGED TO ANGER!
GNASH!
GRRR!
AND THE MORE HE THOUGHT ABOUT IT, THE MORE HE BEGAN TO GET REALLY PISSED OFF!
ROWR!
... AND BEFORE HE KNEW IT, HE WAS A REVOLUTIONARY!
THE COUNTRY NEEDS A NEW KIND OF BAG!
SNAK!
7-69 PAUL CRAWFORD
... DEDICATED TO THE OVERTHROW OF THE ESTABLISHED ORDER!

View From the Bottom/LNS

inside:

MORATORIUM FALL OUT

STUDENT AS NIGGER: PART TWO

INSIDE DOPE

HIP POCRATES

LAW AND ORDER

WHAT'S ON

INCREDIBLE JOURNEY: PART TWO

ON TO WASHINGTON ON NOV. 15

PEOPLE'S LOUNGE

PICK THAT BALE

WEATHERMAN IN CHICAGO

NON-CONSCIOUS IDEOLOGY

LIFE: ANOTHER GAME

REVEAL DIGITAL

Second Coming

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